Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY

BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW-YORK TABLET

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1859. NO. 46.

CONTENTS.

Pages 1, 2 & 3.—The Confederate Chieftains; A Tale of the Irish Rebellion of 1641, by Mrs. J. Sadlier (continued). A Popular History of Ireland—From the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics, by Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M. P. P. (continued). Dr. Cahill's Letter.

Pages 4 & 5.—Latest Irish News. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic. European Intelligence. Arrival of Smith O'Brien in New Orleans. The O'Connell Monument in Ennis.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—Protestantism and Public Morality. Boston Schools, Boston Judges, and Boston Philanthropists. The New City Charter. The N. Y. *Times* and the Governor of British Columbia. The Legislature *vs.* the Governor, &c., &c.

Page 10.—Poetry—Caoch, the Piper; When Love in a Young Heart; April. The Case of Michael Cunneen. An Example Worthy of Imitation. The Passionist Fathers in Hartford, Conn.

Page 11.—How Catholics Lose Their Faith A Falsehood Refuted. Balloon Voyage to Europe. How the Battle of the Boyne was Fought.

Pages 12 & 13.—Send the Fool Farther—A Story of the First of April, by a Distinguished Irish Novelist. Our Dublin Correspondence. New York Markets, &c., &c.

Pages 14, 15 & 16.—Advertisements.

BUSINESS CARDS.

NATIONAL STOVE WORKS, at which are manufactured a great variety of COOK and HEATING STOVES, for Wood or Coal, adapted to every want in all parts of the world. SANFORD'S CELEBRATED PATENT PORTABLE CHALLENGE HEATER and FURNACE for warming with pure, warm air, several rooms, with but one fire. Also, SANFORD'S MAMMOTH or GLOBE HEATER, a very powerful Heater for Stores, Factories, Railroad Depots, and every place where great heat is wanted. SANFORD, TRUSLOW & CO., 239 Water street. jan15 1y

SCHOOL FURNITURE.—R. PATON, Manufacturer of New and Improved Styles of School Furniture. Teachers Desks and Chairs, Tables, Railroad Settee, Book Cases, Draft Boards, Ink Wells and Covers, Slates, a substitute for Black Boards of any dimensions required, &c., &c. Illustrated Catalogues sent on application. R. PATON, No. 24 GROVE STREET, New York. ap9 tf

LIFE-SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS IN OIL, finished by the first Artists in superior style, at the ROOT GALLERY, No. 363 BROADWAY, corner of Franklin street. Daguerreotypes, Ambrotypes, &c., copied and colored, as well as if from the life. A perfect likeness guaranteed Daguerreotypes, Photographs, &c., taken daily in our well-known style of excellence. feb12 tf

T. LANIGAN, MATTRESS and BEDDING EMPORIUM, No. 105 BOWERY, between Grand and Hester streets, and 4 and 5 Essex Market, Grand street, New York. Branch Store, No. 80 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn. Best Live Geese Feathers always on hand. The trade supplied. jan29

GEORGE SAUNDERS' METALLIC TABLET RAZOR STROP. This, the genuine article, has never been equalled for producing the keenest possible edge to a razor. For sale by J. and S. SAUNDERS, No. 7 Astor House. jan29 1y

WILDER'S PATENT SALAMANDER SAFE. The Great Fire-Proof Safe of the World. Warranted free from dampness. B. G. WILDER & CO., No. 191 BROADWAY, corner of Dey street, New York. jan29

AT EVERDELL'S, WEDDING and VISITING CARDS, NOTES, &c. These celebrated Cards, splendidly engraved, can only be had —BROADWAY, corner Duane st. Orders by mail solicited. feb5 tf

ARRIVAL OF IRISH WHISKEY direct from WISE'S DISTILLERY. Connoisseurs pronounce it **Genuine Irish Whiskey at last!!!** $2 50 per gallon, 50c. per bottle—a perfect treat. GUINNESS' PORTER, bottled by a celebrated Dublin house. In consequence of the difficulty of procuring GENUINE PORT WINE in the United States, OSBORNE & CO., of Oporto, bottle the oldest vintages. Invalids may rely on getting it exactly as imported, by case or bottle, by JOHN McAULIFFE & CO., 43 NASSAU STREET, cor. of Liberty.

KIGGINS & KELLOGG, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, and Wholesale Dealers in BOOKS and STATIONERY, offer great inducements to the trade, at Nos. 123 and 125 WILLIAM STREET, between John and Fulton. ap17 3m

VENTILATING HEATING FURNACES, unequalled for Economy and Healthful Atmosphere Sold at 117 BEEKMAN STREET, New York, by JAMES MacGREGOR. oct19 1y

STEPHEN PHILBIN, GAS FITTING and FIXTURE WARE ROOMS, 707 BROADWAY, connecting with Plumbing Establishment, 331 Fourth street. oct19 tf

UNDER GARMENTS for the MILLION!—MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN—at McLAUGHLIN'S SHIRT and FURNISHING STORE 289 GREENWICH STREET, corner of Murray, New York. Shirts Made to Measure. jan15

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

THE CONFEDERATE CHIEFTAINS;

A TALE OF THE IRISH REBELLION OF 1641.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER XVI.

"But screw your courage to the sticking point,
And we'll not fail."

SHAKESPEARE.

"The better part of valor is discretion."

SHAKESPEARE.

THE middle of December had hardly arrived when Drogheda was in the condition of a closely-beleagured town. Some twelve thousand* of the allied Irish army occupied the villages for miles around. The meeting at Tara had been followed by immediate action on the part of the lords and gentry of the Pale. Each nobleman and gentleman undertook to raise a certain number of men within the limits of his own district. Lord Gormanstown was appointed commander-in-chief of the army, to be raised in the five counties, and Lord Fingal was commissioned to act as master of the horse. The Ulster forces were still, of course, under the command of Sir Phelim O'Neill, with Art Oge McMahon; Philip O'Reilly and Sir Con Magennis as subordinates in command. Roderick Maguire also commanded a troop of horse, and Lorcan a company of infantry. The junction with the Lords of the Pale and their adherents infused new life with new hope into the easily-disheartened or easily-elated Irish, and when the siege of Drogheda commenced, and they found themselves undertaking it under auspices so favorable—provisions supplied in plenty by the fruitful territory of the Normans—they were quite sanguine of success, notwithstanding the well-known strength of the place and the numerous garrison which the voice of rumor assigned to it.

Sir Phelim had his headquarters in Bewly House, within three miles or so of the town on the banks of the silvery Boyne. Parties of his troops were also in possession of Rathmullen Castle, with the villages of Bettystown, Mornington, Oldbridge, Tullyallen, and Ballymakenny.*

Any one at all acquainted with the geographical situation of Drogheda will see at a glance from this enumeration of the places held by the Irish, that they had the town invested on every side—seaward they had Bettystown and Mornington, landward, and commanding the river they had the heights of Rathmullen and the plains of Oldbridge, while back into the country in various directions, the other posts mentioned extended their control. But, alas! with all these advantages—including the possession of the harbor which they closely blockaded—there was one great want on the part of the besiegers, so great, indeed, that it left them with all but empty hands in the presence of the enemy. This was the old story—the almost total want of artillery or ordinance of any kind. Their arms and ammunition, too, were very insufficient for such an army—had they been even in a degree proportioned to the number of men, the siege of Drogheda would stand differently recorded on the page of history.

And so it happened that while the garrison was reduced to the most grievous straits by the unceasing watchfulness of the besiegers, while reinforcements and supplies were alike excluded by sea and land, and while a brave and numerous and vigilant force occupied every available position around the town, its strong walls were, week after week, unassailed, and its immediate precincts still uninvaded by hostile foot.

The governor of the town, a tough old Puritan soldier, Sir Henry Tichbourne by name, was a man who held all Papist recusants in holy horror, and thought then only to be treated with sword in one hand and Bible in the other, by way of a double exorcism. Still he had not the ferocious cruelty of Sir Charles Coote—at least the shedding of blood or the sight of human torture gave him no pleasure, although if the cause required it, he could kill, and burn, and destroy as well as Coote or any other general of the time. He was, however, a brave and skilful officer, and his defence of Drogheda, under such adverse circumstances, raised him high in the estimation of his own party, as it made him feared and respected by the other.

The straits to which the garrison was reduced at that time, almost equal the hardest necessities of Derry or any other siege of modern times. And what most afflicted Sir Henry and his officers, was the fact that the shameful neglect of the government had quite as much share in producing their hardships and privations as the watchfulness of the besiegers. Letters addressed to Lord Ormond and the government were repeatedly intercepted, complaining in the bitterest and most moving terms of the wants of the garrison. But the wants continued, and the weather increased in severity, and the various parties sent out at different times under the pressure of necessity to seek provisions were, for the most part, either captured or slain by some of the numerous Irish detachments encircling the place. At last, famine and despair, made more excruciating by the stinging sense of neglect, brought about strange things. The soldiers of the garrison were frequently seen scaling the walls by night, at the imminent risk of discovery from within on account of the blazing warlights kept up at regular intervals along the walls and ramparts. On reaching the ground these men made their way directly to some Irish post, stating that they fled from salt herrings and bad water to which fare the provident and remunerative bounty of the Lords Justices had so long consigned them.

It was amusing to witness the surprise manifested by some of these men on finding themselves actually in the presence of Sir Phelim O'Neill, the great Irish ogre of their guard-room stories, the fierce warrior whom they looked upon and spoke of as half man, half demon, hideous in person as diabolical in spirit. The boisterous laughter wherewith the rough chieftain heard these ludicrous imaginings of their diseased fancy, both startled and amazed the semi-puritanical soldiers of Tichbourne; yet the blunt and unexpected good-nature with which their starving stomachs were relieved by his orders very soon reconciled them to his Papistical want of gravity.

Many a desperate struggle, without the walls, marked the passage of those long, long weeks, during which the Irish army kept watch and ward around the old town. Having no encampment, the severity of the weather forbade them to remain in the immediate vicinity of the town, where shelter was not to be found, so that the troops were posted here and there within the distance of a few miles, wherever they could be protected from the inclemency of that unusually rigorous season. The frequent sallies of those from the town, made in different directions, kept the besiegers constantly on the alert, from the continual uncertainty in which they were as to the point where the *sortie* was to be made.

In the midst of their hard and arduous duties, only a few days before St. Thomas's Day, which was that fixed on for a great attack, the mercurial Celts of the north were elated beyond measure by the unlooked-for arrival of Miles O'Grady, one of the few great harpers remaining in Ireland, who had travelled all the way from the hills of Breffny to chant the war song for the O'Reillys, to the fortunes of whose chief he was for weal or woe attached, and had been so from early boyhood. It was at Oldbridge that the Clan O'Reilly lay, and thither Miles made his way, his small harp slung on one shoulder, and a wallet on the other containing his oaten cakes, with a little flask of usquebaugh. He was accompanied by a youth of some twenty summers, a tall and rather delicate stripling, with a mild and somewhat pensive aspect, and clustering brown curls, which would have given him a girlish look were it not for the dark hue of his complexion and the fire which gleamed in his large eyes. He was a stranger to all the Irish host, even the harper could give no other account of him than that he had found him wandering on the confines of Louth, inquiring the way to Drogheda. His name, he said, was Angus Dhu, at least he would give no other, and by that soubriquet he was ever after known amongst the soldiers.

Notwithstanding the attraction of Miles's music, his young travelling companion did not long remain at O'Reilly's quarters. Wandering about from one post to another, he at length reached Bewly House, and by some strange whim there took up his abode amongst the martial clansmen of Tyr-Owen. The northern accent was on his Irish tongue, and many questions were, therefore, put to him regarding the distant land of the O'Neills, but the questions soon ceased, for he declared himself wholly unacquainted with that part of the country. Much curiosity was at first excited by the singular reserve in which the youth chose to enshroud himself; but after a few days the mystery was forgotten, and Angus Dhu came and went like any other individual of that "varied host."

St. Thomas's Eve came on dark and dull as the days usually are that season—the few short hours of daylight were spent in preparation for a general attack, too much time having been already lost in useless delay, according to the opinion of the most experienced officers. Silently, and as they fondly hoped, unnoticed by those within the town, the Irish leaders prepared their respective troops for the assault, too sanguine, most of them, in their hopes of success to entertain the possibility of failure. But Sir Henry Tichbourne was not the man to be taken unawares, as the besiegers found to their cost. When under cover of the darkness, they applied their scaling ladders to the walls, and mounted with hearts full of hope and courage, nothing doubting of success, they found bristling bayonets and grim faces behind them at every accessible point. Silent as the grave was the watch of these stern veterans, the first intimation the assailants received of their presence being from the point of the bayonet, so that in very many cases those coming next on the ladders were only apprised of the reception awaiting them by the death-groan of their comrades above and their heavy fall to the ground, too often dragging their fellows with them clutched in their dying grasp. Courage and skill were alike useless: however it was that Tichbourne had disposed of his forces there seemed not a single point left unguarded, and, as the Irish officers understood when too late, the cressets and other lights usually burning on the walls were that night nowhere to be seen. It was a night of darkness, silence and death, the loss sustained by the besiegers was so considerable as to stamp its horrors indelibly on their minds. But although repulsed with heavy loss, and necessarily

* D'Alton, in his *History of Drogheda*, says that the besieging army amounted to eighteen thousand before all was over.

* See D'Alton's *History of Drogheda*, p. 230.

thrown into confusion by a result so wholly unexpected, the Irish soldiers, for the most part, exhibited such steady courage as to excite the surprise of the garrison. Many instances of hardy and persevering valor were displayed on that memorable occasion, and one of these came near to obtain possession of the West Gate from which a *sortie* had been made on the assailants, a party of the followers of O'Neill. The gate was, in fact, taken and retaken several times before the attention of the rest of the garrison was called to that particular point, the Irish being led on by a youth who seemed animated with more than mortal courage, and on whom defeat had no other effect than that of a spur to renewed action. Even in the breathless rush of that fell struggle, amid the gloom of the winter night and the silence of mutual caution, the neck-or-nothing bravery of that young Irish soldier attracted the attention of both parties, and although the arrival of a strong reinforcement from the Tholsel gave victory to the defenders of the gate, and left the brave assailants on the outside, still his feats of valor were not forgotten, and Sir Phelim himself on the following day made special inquiries concerning him. But whoever he was notoriety was not his object, for, the useless struggle of the night once over, his identity was not to be traced.

Next day Angus Dhu made his appearance in a block-house erected by the besiegers at the mouth of the river where Shamus Beg was left in command of a small party. The account which Angus gave of the night's disaster was gloomy enough, and the hearts of his hearers sank within them as they listened, but when the youth came to tell of the mysterious stranger who had so nearly taken West Gate, and of Sir Phelim's anxiety to find him out, dejection and despondency were swallowed up in curiosity and that eager thirst for the marvellous so common to all Celtic people.

"Who knows but it's one of the old ancient heroes mentioned in prophecy that's coming back to help us in our need," said Shamus thoughtfully. "We all know they re to come one day or another."

"Yes, but when they do," said Angus quickly, "they'll not go without their errand—they'll leave their mark behind them, Shamus, or where's the use of them coming at all. It isn't to be beaten as we were last night that they'd show their faces—no, no, I'm thinking the young man—let him be who he might—had a little business to settle with the cut-throats—a message to deliver or something that way."

Angus started in some confusion and changed color, for he saw Shamus's eyes fixed on him with a look of keen scrutiny that made him wince. Muttering something about looking out for squalls he darted to the door, and was soon apparently lost in contemplating the wintry flood,—hardly to be recognized as the silvery Boyne,—pouring down into the boiling waters of the Bay. As for Shamus and the other soldiers of his party they were too well accustomed to the lad's strange humors to feel or express any surprise.

Christmas was more merrily spent amongst the Irish troops than might be imagined under the circumstances. What with the surpassing music of O'Grady's harp, the numerous pipes and other instruments then called into requisition for other than martial purposes, what with the various assemblies of the officers held at the different mansions in possession of the army, and the solemn celebration of the joyous mystery of the time, the Christmas holidays passed cheerily away. For well nigh the first time in their lives, the proud Normans of the Pale were brought into close and constant communication with the native chiefs, and the result was, as might be expected, a more cordial feeling between them.

It was on one of these festive occasions when Lord Fingal was entertaining in military fashion the other leaders of the army, with their respective officers, that Art McMahon was requested to speak to a person outside the door who had just arrived from Dublin.

"From Dublin!" the chief repeated aloud, and his words were echoed with a start by many of the lords and gentlemen; "from Dublin!—who *can* it be?—the bearer of some overtures, perchance, from my lord of Ormond."

Expecting some communication of great importance, McMahon left the hall, and dead silence prevailed during his absence, each gazing in his neighbor's face to learn the purport of his thoughts.

Only a few moments had elapsed when the chieftain's firm tread was heard approaching, and all eyes were instantly fixed on the door. His portly form was no sooner seen at the entrance than the anxious cloud disappeared from every brow, for he was laughing heartily. Advancing up the spacious hall to his place at the table, he said to Lord Gormanstown who occupied the presidential seat:

"Your lordship has doubtless heard of the mountain in labor—a new version of that old story is what I have to tell. To save you all the trouble of asking questions, you must know that the new arrival is no other than an old follower of our house, Malachy McMahon by name, who has been to Dublin in search of the reading for certain dreams of his."

"Is it Malachy na soggarth?" inquired O'Reilly; "I heard he was gone to see your brother—poor simple man! how did he fare?"

"As might be expected, Phil—he saw the outside of the Castle walls—no more. But even that was a comfort to the poor fellow——"

"If it was, I paid dear for it," said Malachy from the lower end of the hall, he having followed his chieftain so far. The general attention once attracted to him, his singular appearance and abrupt speech called a smile to every face.

"How is that, Malachy?" inquired McMahon. "What went wrong with you?"

"Not much with *me*, only what I heard. I fell in with a friar—a Franciscan I think he was—and he told me all about what the hell-hounds done to our noble Tanist and Lord Maguire——"

"And what was that?" cried his chief with a start. "What has befallen Costelloe?"

Malachy groaned and covered his face with his hands while his chief, approaching him with rapid step, urged him to speak. "Tell me, in God's name, have they killed my brother?"

"If they didn't kill him all out," said poor Malachy, "it was almost the same thing—they put him on the rack, and kept him there till the life was most gone—they wanted to make him confess, the friar told me, about that commission Sir Phelim has from the king."

"It is false!" cried Lord Netterville, starting from the table; "there be no such commission—but what did Mr. McMahon confess—or did he confess anything?"

"He had nothing to confess," said Art proudly, as he turned his ghastly face towards the company; "the rack could force nothing from poor Costelloe!"

"Not a word," hastily put in Malachy, anxious for the honor of the house of Uriel; "not a word they could get from either of the two—Lord's blessing be about them!"

"Lords and gentlemen—friends all!" said Art McMahon, in a choking voice, "how long is this to last?—how long are these miscreants to exult in our sufferings?—oh! my brother!—my brave brother! why was I not near with half a hundred of our faithful clan—when they *dared* to stretch your free-born limbs on their accursed rack!—oh, God! why was I not there?"

Without waiting for an answer, he rushed from the hall, followed closely by Malachy, anxious, doubtless, to inform his followers of what had happened.

Even the coldest of those who remained behind was roused to resentment by this new outrage, and a solemn vow was taken on the spot alike by Irish chief and Norman noble to wipe out the long score which they owed to the government if God spared them life.

The army from that night forward became restless and impatient. Anxious to do something, yet condemned to a state of inactivity almost in the presence of the hated foe, the hearts of young and old panted for an opportunity to grapple with the veteran soldiers of the garrison, who, by this time, they deemed well worn by continual famine.

Early in the month of January, one cold, frosty morning, the wildest excitement suddenly spread amongst besiegers and besieged. Sundry attempts had been made at various times lately to relieve the garrison, all proving ineffectual because of the unceasing watchfulness of the beleaguering forces. That morning, however, a sloop and a pinnace laden with provisions had boldly sailed up the bay, and, favored by a landward breeze, crossed the sand-bar at the mouth of the harbor, managed to get over the chain, which, for further security, had been laid across, and in safety reached the wharf at James's Bridge amid the cheers and plaudits of a multitude, consisting of thousands of the half-starved garrison and townspeople, who had been watching with greedy eyes, ever since they hove in sight, the precious little craft, which, at such fearful risk, brought life and hope to them.

The shouts of exultation from within the town brought increased dejection to those without, and so much time being already lost, some of the leaders began to talk seriously of raising the siege, and turning their attention to some other place where success was more probable. Towards evening, however, their prevailing despondency seemed to vanish, and a more cheerful spirit took possession of all. There was bustle and buoyant excitement where late there had been dullness and dejection, and the change was, under the circumstances, altogether inexplicable. Divers mysterious meetings and hurried councils took place during the latter part of the day, but as night came on all was again quiet, and silence seemed to have settled down on the Irish host.

In the mid-watches of the night, about five hundred chosen men, chiefly from McMahon's and O'Neill's countries, marched out in the direction of St. James's Gate, and having reached an old door, sheltered from general observation by a projecting angle of the wall, the officer in command—it was Eman Oge McMahon—struck three times on the wood with the point of his sword. The door was instantly opened, and, silent as spectres, the clansmen marched through in single file, finding themselves, as well as the faint star-light would permit them to judge, treading the alley of an old orchard.

"Now," whispered the person who admitted them, "now or never—you have the game in your own hands, and there be many within the town who will bless God if you succeed—forward in His name!"

"Whither?" asked Eman, in the same tone; "we are but strangers, as you know!"

"To the Mill-mount, an' you take a friend's advice—cross the bridge, and make straight up the hill—the garrison there is small, and you will have no trouble in surprising them—if you do, you will find several pieces of ordinance which will ensure your success—either that, or master the guard at the gate close by here, and then let in as many as you will!"

Alas! by some fatal misapprehension, the party did neither. Making straight for the heart of the city, and, forgetting in the wild excitement of the moment, the extreme necessity of prudence and caution—confident, moreover, of having victory in their own hands, a thrilling shout burst from their ranks, meant once to apprise their comrades without of their being fairly inside the walls, and, at the same time, to strike terror into the slumbering and apparently unconscious garrison.

"Great God!" cried Eman, "what have ye done?—we are lost—lost!

It was too late to redeem the fatal error. The sound of horses' hoofs were heard approaching with headlong haste down Shop street towards the bridge. At the same moment the drums beat to arms, and the Irish, not knowing how many or how few were the assailants gathering around them in the darkness, made an effort to regain the orchard, and thence the door by which they had entered. About two hundred of them succeeded, but, alas! the enemy had already mustered in strength, and the stern voice of Tichbourne was heard commanding no quarter to be given.

"Hew them down," he said; "in God's name, let not one escape!"

Even while this pitiless order was given, doors were softly opened in the rear of the bewildered Irish, and many of them were drawn in by friendly hands unseen, undreamed of by the Puritan soldiers or their relentless commander. Others finding their retreat cut off, turned on the foe with their pikes and made what defence they could. These were almost to a man cut down by the swords and sabres of Tichbourne's troop, so that fully one-half of those who marched so proudly through the orchard some half an hour before, paid with their life the forfeit of their imprudence.

Amongst those who fell was the gallant young leader of the party, who, refusing to quit the place and leave any of his men exposed to danger, was cut down, sword in hand, by one of Tichbourne's officers.

Thus ended, in shame and humiliation, disappointment and death, an attempt which might and should have placed Drogheda in the hands of the Irish.

(To be continued.)

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND.

FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE EMANCIPATION OF THE CATHOLICS.

By Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P.P.

BOOK II.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH WARS.

CHAPTER VII.

EFFECTS OF THE RIVALRY OF BRIAN AND MALACHY ON THE ANCIENT CONSTITUTION.

If a great battle is to be acccounted lost or won, as it affects principles rather than reputations, then Brian lost at Clontarf. The leading ideas of his long and politic life were, evidently, centralization and an hereditary monarchy. To beat back foreign invasion, to conciliate and to enlist the Irish-born Danes under his standard, were preliminary tasks. For Morrogh, his first-born, and for Morrogh's descendants, he hoped to found an hereditary kinship after the type universally copied throughout Christendom. He was not ignorant of what Alfred had done for England, Harold for Norway, Charlemagne for France, and Otho for Germany; and it was inseparable from his imperial genius to desire to reign in his posterity, long after his own brief term of sway should be forever ended. A new centre of royal authority should be established on the banks of the great Central river of the island—itself the best bond of union, as it was the best highway of intercourse; the Dalgais dynasty should there flourish for ages, and the descendants of Brian of the Tributes, through after centuries, eclipse the glory of the descendants of Nial of the Hostages. It is idle enough to call the projector of such a change an usurper and a revolutionist. Usurper he clearly was not, since he was elevated to power by the action of the old legitimate electoral principle; revolutionist he was not, because his design was defeated at Clontarf, in the death of his eldest son and grandson. Not often have three generations of Princes of the same family been cut off on the same field; yet at Clontarf it so happened. Hence, when Brian fell, and his heir with him, and his heir's heir, the projected Dalgais dynasty, like the Royal Oak at Adair, was cut down and its very roots destroyed. For a new dynasty to be left suddenly without indisputable heirs was ruinous to its pretensions and partizans. And in this the event of the battle proved destructive to the Celtic Constitution. Not from the Anglo-Norman invasion, but from the day of Clontarf we may date the ruin of the old electoral monarchy. The spell of ancient authority was effectually broken and a new one was to be established. Time, which was indispensable, was not given. No Prince of the blood of Brian succeeded immediately to himself. On Clontarf Murrogh, and Murrogh's heir fell, bravely doing their devoir. The other sons of Brian had no direct title to the succession, and, naturally enough, the deposed Malachy resumed the rank of monarch, without the consent of Munster, but *with* the approval of all the Princes, who had witnessed with ill-concealed envy the sudden ascendancy of the sons of Kennedy. While McLaig was lamenting for Brian, by the cascade of Killaloe, the Laureat of Tara, in an elegy over a Prince of Breffni, was saying—

"Joyful are the race of Conn after Brian's
Fall, in the battle of Clontarf."

A new dynasty is rarely the work of one able man. Designed by genius, it must be built up by a succession of politic Princes before it becomes an essential part of the framework of the State. So all history teaches—and Irish history, after the death of Brian, very clearly illustrates that truth. Equally true is it that when a nation breaks up of itself, or from external forces, and is not soon consolidated by a conqueror, the most natural result is the aggrandizement of a few great families. Thus it was in Rome when Julius was assassinated, and in Italy, when the empire of the west fell to pieces of its own weight. The kindred of the late sovereign will be sure to have a party, the chief innovator will have a party, and there is likely to grow up a third,

moderate party. So it fell out in Ireland. The Hy-Nials of the north, deprived of the succession, rallied about the Princes of Aileach as their head. Meath, left crownless, gave room to the ambition of the sons of Malachy, who, under the name of O'Melaghlin, took provincial rank. Ossory, like Issachar, long groaning beneath the burdens of Tara and of Cashel, cruelly revenged on the Dalgais, returning from Clontarf, the subordination to which Mahon and Brian had forcibly reduced that borderland. The Eugenians of Desmond withdrew in disgust from the banner of Donogh O'Brien, because he had openly proclaimed his contempt for the alternate succession, and left his surviving clansmen an easy pray to the enraged Ossorians. Leinster soon afterwards passed from the house of Maelmurra to that of McMurrogh. The O'Briens maintained their dominant interest in the south, as, after many local struggles, the O'Conors did in the west. For a hundred and fifty years, after the death of Malachy II., the history of Ireland is mainly the history of these five families, O'Neils, O'Melaghlins, McMurroghs, O'Briens and O'Conors. And for ages after the Normons enter on the scene, the same provincialized spirit, the same family ambitions, feuds, hates, and coalitions, with some exceptional passages, characterize the whole history. Not that there will be found any want of heroism, or piety, or self-sacrifice, or of any virtue or faculty, necessary to constitute a state, save and except the *power of combination*, alone. Thus, judged by what came after him, Brian's design to re-centralize the island, even though in the interest of his own family, seems the highest dictate of political wisdom, in the condition to which Norwegian and Danish wars had reduced it, previous to his elevation to the monarchy.

Malachy II.—of the events of whose second reign some mention will be made hereafter—held the sovereignty after Brian's death, until the year 1023, when he died an edifying death in one of the islands of Lough Ennel, near the present Mullingar. He is called in the annals of Clonmacnoise, "the last king of Ireland, of Irish blood, that had the crown." An ancient quatrain, quoted by Geoffrey Keating, is thus literally translated:

> "After the happy Melaghlin
> Son of Donald, son of Donogh,
> Each noble king ruled his own tribe
> But Erin owned no sovereign Lord."

The annals of the eleventh and twelfth centuries curiously illustrate the workings of this "anarchical constitution"—to employ a phrase first applied to the Germanic Confederation. "After Malachy's death," says the quaint old Annalist of Clonmacnoise, "this kingdom was without a king 20 years, during which time the realm was governed by two learned men; the one called Con O'Lochan, a well learned temporal man, and chief poet of Ireland; the other Corcran Claireach, a devout and holy man that was anchorite of all Ireland, whose most abiding was at Lismore. The land was governed like a free state, and not like a monarchy by them." Nothing can show the powerlessness of the Irish Constitution in the eleventh century clearer than this interregnum. No one Prince could rally strength enough to be elected, so that two Arbitrators, an illustrious Poet, and a holy Priest, were appointed to take cognizance of national causes. The associating together of a Priest and a layman, a southerner and a northerner, is conclusive proof that the bond of Celtic unity, frittered away during the Danish period, was never afterwards entirely restored. Con O'Lochan having been killed in Teffia, after a short jurisdiction, the holy Corcran exercised his singular jurisdiction, until his decease, which happened at Lismore, (A.D. 1040.) His death produced a new paroxysm of anarchy, out of which a new organizer arose, among the tribes of Leinster. This was Dermid, son of Donogh, who died (A.D. 1005), when Dermid must have been a mere infant, as he does not figure in the annals till the year 1032, and the acts of young Princes are seldom overlooked in Gaelic Chronicles. He was the first McMurrogh who became King of Leinster, that royalty having been in the O'Byrne family, until the son of Maelmorough, of Clontarf, was deposed by O'Neil in 1035, and retired to a monastery in Cologne, where he died in 1052. In 1036 or 1037 Dermid captured Dublin and Waterford, married the granddaughter of Brian, and by '41 was strong enough to assume the rank of ruler of the southern half-kingdom. This dignity he held with a strong and warlike hand thirty years, when he fell in battle, at Ova, in Meath. He must have been at that time full threescore years and ten. He is descrjbed by the elegiac Bards as of "ruddy complexion," "with teeth laughing in danger," and possessing all the virtues of a warrior-king; "whose death," adds the lamentation, "brought scarcity of peace" with it, so that "there will not be peace," "there will not be armistice," between Meath and Leinster. It may well be imagined that every new resort to the two-third vote, in the election of Ard-Righ, should bring "scarcity of peace" to Ireland. We can easily understand the ferment of hope, fear, intrigue, and passion, which such an occasion caused among the chief families of Innisfail. What canvassing there was in Kincora and Cashel, at Croghan and Aileach, and at Fernamorb! What piecing and patching of interests, what libels on opposing candidates, what exultation in the successful, what discontent in the defeated party!

The successful candidate for the southern half-kingdom after Dermid's death was Thorlogh, grandson of Brian, and foster-son of the late ruler. In his reign, which lasted thirty-three years, the political fortunes of his house revived. He died in peace at Kinkora, A. D. 1087, and the war of succession again broke out. The rival candidates at this period were Murrogh O'Brien, son of the late king, whose ambition was to complete the design of Brian, and Donald, Prince of Aileach, the leader of the Northern Hy-Nials. Two abler men seldom divided a country by their equal ambition. Both are entered in the annals as "Kings of Ireland," but I cannot discover that, during all the years of their contest, either of them submitted to the other. To chronicle all the incidents of the struggle would take too much space here; and, as was to be expected, a third party profited most by it; the west came in, in the person of O'Conor, to lord it over both North and South, and to add another element to the dynastical confusion.

Murrogh died in 1119, and Donald, his rival, in 1120. Thorlogh More O'Conor, one of the ablest of Irish Kings, next reigned five-and-thirty years, though not without opposition. Another Prince of Aileach (Murrogh) succeeded him for a few years, when Roderick (O'Conor) was elected in the year 1159, in whose reign the Normans first came into Ireland.

This brief abstract of our civil affairs after the death of Brian, is a necessary introduction to the story of the Norman progress in Ireland in the thirteenth century. It presents us with the extraordinary spectacle of a country without a constitution working out the problem of its stormy destiny in despite of all internal and external dangers. Everything now depends on individual genius and energy; nothing on system, usage, or prescription.

Of the seven "Kings with Opposition" between Brian's death and the Norman Invasion, one was McMurrogh, two O'Briens, two O'Neils and two O'Conors. Each leading family and each province was thus, in turn, the head of the State. The supreme title seems to have been fatal for a generation to the family that obtained it, for in no case is there a lineal descent of the crown. The Prince of Aileach or Kinkora naturally preferred his permanent patrimony to an uncertain tenure of Tara; an office not attached to a locality became, of course, little more than an arbitrary title. Hence, the titular King of Ireland might for one lifetime reign by the Shannon, in the next by the Foyle, in a third, by Lough Corrib. The supremacy, thus come to be considered a merely personal appurtenance, was carried about in the old King's tent, or on the young King's crupper, deteriorating and decaying by every transposition it underwent. Herein, we have the origin of Irish disunion with all its consequences, good, bad, and indifferent.

Are we to blame Brian for this train of events against which he would have provided a sharp remedy in the hereditary principle? Or, on the other hand, are we to condemn Malachy, the possessor of legitimate power, if he saw in that remedy only the ambition of an aspiring family already grown too great? Theirs was in fact the universal struggle of reform and conservatism; the reformer and the heirs of his work were cut off on Clontarf; the abuses of the elective principle continued unrestrained by ancient salutary usage and prejudice, and the land remained a tempting prey to such adventurers, foreign and native, as dare undertake to mould power out of such chaotic materials.

(To be continued.)

DR. CAHILL'S LETTER.

THE PRESENT AND FUTURE POLITICAL PROSPECTS OF IRELAND.

The growing antagonism of party feeling in England; the change of public opinion on several leading political questions, and the state of foreign policy through Europe and America, will very soon force the British Cabinet to adopt a code of legislation favorable to democratic progress; and in the present times, essential to the general imperial interests. Heretofore Ireland had a large share in extending or laying the foundations of popular liberal measures of internal policy; our eminent Irish leaders struggled for the religious liberties not only of the Catholic but also of the Presbyterian and Methodist; and the echoes of the House of Commons are still ringing with the fervid eloquence of our orators, demanding on every befitting opportunity, since the year 1829, an extension of social and commercial rights for the people of Scotland and England. And it is a strange historical fact, that where Ireland had aided in thus striking off the fetters that bound the Scotch and other creeds; and when she had cheerfully united her exertions, in framing or enforcing laws of justice for the English nation—how strange to see the peoples whom she had helped to work out their religious and political emancipation, not only ungratefully refuse afterwards a similar service to Ireland, but even use the unsheathed sword she put into their hands, to wound our faith, and to resist our liberties. How changed is the present condition of things! The questions for the accomplishment of which Cobbett had written so much, and for which O'Connell has uttered the most brilliant passages of his impassioned eloquence, are *now* taken up by almost the universal *English* people, and will be made the future essential pledge for a seat in the House of Commons. Extension of Reform, additional representatives in proportion to population, triennial Parliaments, and vote by ballot, are measures which heretofore were only agitated by Chartists and popular democrats; but which, in the present time, are considered, by the sober decision of eminent statesmen, as the necessary accompaniments of social progress, in order to make deeper and wider the basis for the more elevated structure of modern civilization.

Many causes have slowly contributed to produce this new public feeling in England. The population of the manufacturing and other towns have grown large by the addition of tens and hundreds of thousands; and the *fictitious* wealth of the nation has increased by tens of millions pounds sterling. No doubt, if Cobbett were alive, he would say, how can a nation be called wealthy, which owes at least *more than treble the amount of her entire capital.* She owes, indeed, at present, nearly ONE THOUSAND MILLIONS POUNDS STERLING! One must take in fresh breath before this magnitude can be pronounced a second time. No doubt, if the government paid this sum to the people to whom it is due, it would take the fee simple of Canada, and India, and Ireland, to discharge even a moiety of the amount, leaving tens and hundreds of millions still unpaid. But who could make this purchase, and where could the money be procured? There is not so much money in all the treasuries, and all the exchequers of the whole world; and more than this, there never will be so much gold on the whole earth till the day of judgment, as could discharge this most incredible, most wonderful multitudinous debt due by the present Queen and cabinet to the people of England, Ireland, and Scotland. And, what renders this debt still more stupendously surprising is the fact that all this sum has been given by the people, only receiving in exchange from the government some few pieces of sheepskin called debentures, on which the interest is paid half yearly as long as the commerce of England is prosperous, or the empire lasts; but which, if either or both of these two antecedents fail, must end in the bankruptcy of the government, and the beggary of the people.

Well then, it is quite true to say that by the collection, aggregation, and circulation of these pieces of sheepskin, England is the wealthiest nation on earth, always remembering that it is fictitious wealth, having *no capital to represent it*, or no equivalent security of any kind to meet its demands, except the stability of the Empire, and a *prosperous commercial business*; or as old Napoleon used to call it—"An unrivalled cotton and iron warehouse." Well then, it is admitted that under the premises here laid down, England is most wealthy; and this is in fact *one of the elements* which has this present year set the nation on a new race of Reform through every department of legislation. Education, too, has a large share in this modern move of the people, as the lifting the popular mind into a new and more refined class of thought, a higher stamp of improved intellect, will make a wider demand of popular rights corresponding to the new condition of knowledge and cash. And when this feeling is shared by tens of thousands of men in the same town, or city, or country, the old *status quo* will be soon changed for new political arrangements.

Force alone, or despotism, can silence or repress this natural condition of the popular mind. A cotton spinner, a shopkeeper, a respectable successful mechanic, well educated, well dressed, sitting in a cushioned steam carriage, with his mind elevated by the progressive perfection of the times, and belonging to a town of tens and hundreds of thousands of inhabitants, will not consent to stand in the same political rank as his grandfather. Nor will he agree to give up his body and soul bound hand and foot to any government, unless he has a reasonable and an improved share in the code of legislation for which he pays the taxes, and for which his sons freely spill their blood. When to these considerations we add the blundering, the neglect, the expenditure, the stupidity, the incompetence of public officers during the late Crimean war and Indian mutiny, the English people are everywhere arriving at the decision that they must have a larger amount of political influence in the House of Commons in order to check the overgrown extravagance of place and power through all the departments of the state. Lastly, they have read and heard the instances of gross and shameful bribery at the elections of Members of Parliament; and they know, too, the persecution which the County Aristocrat or the Cotton Lord often inflict on the conscientious voter; and hence the cry of vote by ballot is now raised throughout the kingdom, the empire, in order to defeat the vice of unjust power, to crush the despotism, the malice, the persecution of the defeated candidate, and to protect purity of election, and the inalienable rights of liberty and conscience. One thing only is wanted to bring this national feeling into successful activity, namely, an orator of known power, a statesman of tried experience, a patriot of tested honor; and all these requirements the English people possess in the persons of two Englishmen, Bright and Cobden, who can carry the measures under consideration with overwhelming majorities in Parliament, and amidst the cheers of the entire English people.

In fact the leaders in the House of Commons, and the high officials under government, are the persons to whom we owe the present movement of Reform. Prime Ministers of late held office more to promote the individual interests of their friends than to advance the public good; hence the demand for short Parliaments in order to curtail the duration of official injustice, and to place insolent power or incompetent service oftener on its public trial. The Premiers, too, during the last twenty years, have not been able to satisfy the numerous demands for place and pension of the followers and adherents who raised them to power and pre-eminence. They were, like huntsmen, afraid of being devoured by their own dogs, unless they satisfied their savage hunger, and threw into the kennel the flesh reserved for the food of their fellow citizens. The ballot, the new franchise, and the triennial Parliaments will put an end to this combination of injustice, trick, and perjury. These results will appear evident, when it is remembered that the party of *general Reform* constitutes a majority of the House, while the section which avowedly demands *vote by ballot* amounts at present to the compact and powerful body of upwards of two hundred and forty members. When the process of reform is once set going, and when it is attended with successful results, there is not a department of the public service or expenditure into which it will not enter.

A new House of Commons, increased by Reform, and elected by ballot, would soon carry the measure referred to, and remodel the entire working of our internal jurisprudence and our foreign policy And it is neither the teaching of O'Connell, nor the united action of the Irish members, which will have brought about this unexpected change; no, it is the growing civic population, the education, the wealth, the intelligence of the English people, combined with the blundering, the incompetence, the extravagance, the patronage of some past governments; to which causes may be added, what may be called "Family Cabinets," pretending to a difference of policy, but yet always the same since—

> Small difference there be
> 'Twixt tweedle dum and dweedle dee.

If a report were judiciously, fully, and dispassionately drawn up, and presented to this new House of Commons, setting forth the present grievances of Ireland, the public offices, from which Catholics are practically excluded; the public bodies into which they are not admitted; the public boards from which they were indirectly expelled; and the universal system of exclusion practised towards them, through all the ramifications of state patronage; this report will equal in bulk and bigotry Scully's volume on the Penal Laws, and might, in these days of public exposure through the press, have the effect of wresting justice to Ireland. By the union and exertion of Irishmen themselves, many collateral and converging circumstances seem, at this moment, to work in our favor. The enormous fleet contemplated in the channel by England; the multiplied fortresses along the coast; the numerous militia and army necessary for the defence of the empire at home and abroad, must require the aid of the Irish people; and may so far influence the English government to save *the remaining Irish cabins* from utter demolition, to preserve the Irish peasantry from extermination and extinction, and may tend thus to a certain extent to settle the vital question of landlord and tenant. America has recently evinced new feelings of friendship towards the unfortunate Irish. America is the asylum, the refuge, the home of the expelled, wandering, broken-hearted Irish; her friendly hand raises their crushed spirits, and her smile of sympathy breathes hope and courage into their forlorn destiny. America is now, too, our next door neighbor; and what we every day suffer from the crown of England is effaced by the cheerful expression on the face of America. Between the fears of France and the friendship of America, England may, in the end of ages, through the agency of this new reform, give final justice to Ireland. But Ireland must never forget

that she must not wait with folded arms for the voluntary charity of England; we must always remember the cold-blooded, the marble feelings of scathing irony of the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, when in the debate on reform he stated "that Ireland did not want Reform since she had not made any public demand for it." Ireland must, therefore, have her monthly public meetings; and since agitation, according to the testimony of the English official, is the expression, the legal exponent of our wants, we must make our voice be heard like a peal of thunder within the walls of St. Stephen's demanding our full national rights. D. W. C.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Armagh.

The following is the calendar of prisoners for trial at the ensuing assizes: Concealing the birth of an infant, 1; malicious assault so as to endanger life, 2; arson, 1; larceny from the dwelling-house, 1; perjury, 4; misdemeanor, 1; assault with intent to rob, 1. Total, 11.

Carlow.

It is not generally known in Ireland that timber of all sorts has considerably increased in value, it having been discovered that when the bark is ground up and undergoes some chemical process, it produces the only fast and ingrain dye for all silks, cottons, and wools. An English gentleman, writing on the subject to a friend in Ireland, says: "You do not get half the amount for your trees, what you sell for £200 would bring £400 here. If you have anything like a fall of timber to the amount of £2,000 or £3,000 worth, it would answer a dealer's purpose to go over and take the whole off your hands."—*Sentinel.*

A laborer named Bambrick, in the employment of Joseph Fishbourne, Esq., of Ashfield Hall, was some days since employed in conveying a quantity of stones in a truck along the tramway, when he accidentally fell under the wheels while the vehicle was proceeding down a steep incline at a rapid pace, and had his thigh broken. The unfortunate man was conveyed to the County Infirmary, where he died. —*Ibid.*

We regret to learn that Col. Allen Vigors, whose return from India we lately noticed, has sustained a serious accident by a fall from his horse while hunting with the Carlow and Island Hounds, near Bagenalstown. He arrived in Carlow in a covered car, and is now under the care of Dr. Rawson.—*Ibid.*

A young man named John Nowlan who was in the employment of Mr. Maher, Main street, Carlow, whilst delivering a barrel of herrings to a dealer residing in a cellar in Dublin street, slipped on the steps of the cellar, and the barrel fell on the back of his head and body, breaking the bones of the upper part of the face, and rupturing some of the large interior blood-vessels. His death was almost instantaneous.

A gardener named Patrick Nolan died suddenly after dinner, in Bagenalstown, while working in the garden of Thomas Singleton, Esq. At the inquest held on the body, Dr. Scott deposed that the deceased was laboring under enlargement of the heart and disease of the liver.

Derry.

The annual soiree, in connection with the Newtownlimavady Choir, came off with great *eclat* in the Newsroom of that town. The duties of the choir were performed by John Connor, Esq., T.C. The Hall was placed at the service of the company by Edward Boyle, Esq., who has won for himself the unqualified respect and esteem of the entire Catholic population of Newtownlimavady. The decorations, which were on a large scale, reflected the greatest credit on the stewards, whose exertions throughout the night were untiring, having denied themselves all participation in the evening's amusement, by placing themselves entirely at the service of their guests. The following sentiments were proposed and responded to: "The Land we Live in," "The Irish Peasant," "Union amongst Irishmen," "Ireland's Illustrious Dead," "The Galway Packet Station," "The Ladies," and "The Stewards," the band playing appropriate airs at intervals during the evening. Some good songs were sang, together with some choice pieces of recitation, which added to the enjoyment of the party. The company separated at an early hour highly pleased with their evening's amusements, and expressing their thanks to the members of the choir for their liberal and very kind entertainment.

Dublin.

The Dublin and Irish Provincial papers, in the service of the British Government, are outrageous at the success of the Phœnix prisoners in their first wrestle with the "law." This success they attribute principally to the scathing rebuke administered to the crown and prosecution by the counsel for the defence, Mr. James O'Hagan, and are consequently unsparing in their remarks on that gifted and eloquent personage. The London papers have also taken up the howl, and accordingly we find the *Morning Post* delivering itself thus: "A great licence ought undoubtedly be allowed to a prisoner's advocate, but it seems to us the leading counsel for the Phœnix traitor exhibited a pestilent and mischievous zeal, and abused the patience of court and jury. He cross-examined the approver for one entire day, and, if we be rightly informed, the best part of another, and addressed the jury for nine hours without calling a single witness. The staple of the harangue was as intolerable as the length. It was the denunciation of all authority, of all the witnesses, of all approvers, of all government proclamations, and of the crown's conduct of the case. Now, approvers and accomplices, when corroborated in the main, are credited by the English, Scotch, and American law as well as by the Irish law."

Galway.

The illustrious Archbishop of Tuam, who has already enriched Irish literature by many admirable translations from the Latin, Greek, and English languages, now establishes an additional claim to the gratitude of his country by producing a new and correct version of the Holy Scriptures in the Irish tongue, which, transmitted from the earliest periods of our history, is still spoken by millions of our people, and is not improperly regarded as the living expression and embodiment of a cherished nationality. When we contemplate the patience and labor with which, in all periods of our history, and even in the present century, the people have transcribed, or, at great cost, have procured manuscript copies to be taken of books, in their loved Irish language, we feel amazed at the little sympathy with which this literary patriotism has hitherto been regarded, although we must admit that the difficulties to be encountered in establishing a healthy Irish literature are neither few nor inconsiderable. But *ceimidhe lom luadh bhur leabhar* is never addressed in vain to the Celtic mind. In the preservation of its native language it will be deterred by no obstacles, and we may indulge the hope that before no great lapse of time it will have risen superior to all with which it may have to contend. Catholic clergymen have been known to give five pounds for a transcript of a few pages of Irish sermons: those by Father O'Gallagher, which have been printed, though in the Irish language, are in the Roman character, yet they are still highly valued, and have certainly become rare. An instance was recorded, a few years ago, of a lady in the south of Ireland having offered to give ten shillings for a transcript of a single Irish song. Still more remarkable are the well authenticated cases of the farmers, one of whom paid seventeen shillings to a person that he employed to copy a small Irish Catholic prayer-book, such as, if it had been an English book, would have been sold then for eighteen pence, and would now, perhaps, be worth but sixpence. Another farmer paid five pounds for a transcript of a larger Irish prayer-book, but which in English would certainly not cost more than three shillings. A laborer gave his work for an entire season, without asking for a penny of wages, but merely on condition that the farmer with whom he hired should teach him to read Irish. A farmer's son, on getting one hundred pounds from his father as a provision, instantly set apart twenty-five pounds of it to purchase Irish books, sending in every direction, and to any distance for them. The learned and patriotic Archbishop has prefixed a short but very interesting preface, in which he lucidly explains the plan and object of his work: "The want of a complete Catholic version of the canonical Scriptures in our own native language (says his Grace) has long been felt and deplored in Ireland. Though this want is to be obviously ascribed to the religious persecutions to which so many of our privations can be traced, it must be confessed that it could, ere now, have been supplied by vigorous exertions. It is now some time since the fury of that tempest, spent by its own violence, has subsided; but, though our ecclesiastics have come forth, displaying a zeal and learning worthy of any period of the Church, and though our colleges and temples are once more covering the land, it is to be regretted that our language has not yet been made the vehicle of conveying the entire wisdom of the inspired writings to the people. Since the introduction of Christianity there were few by whom the holy Scriptures were more prized than by the ancient saints of Ireland, or to whom their study was more familiar. The assiduity with which St. Columba was wont to copy the Scriptures was scarcely second to his zeal in building churches, with which his name has been identified. It is told of him that he transcribed three hundred copies of the New Testament with his own hand, leaving a copy to each of the Churches which he erected; and, though there may be some exaggeration in the number, the tradition conveys the general belief of his marvellous industry. But more satisfactory than any vague tradition are the Scriptural MSS. of our earlier saints, now reposing in several public libraries at home and on the Continent. Such is that of the four Gospels, by St. Kilian, at Wurtzburgh, and such is the great copy of the Gospels of the same St. Columbkille, formerly belonging to the Church of Kells, and now to be seen in the library of Trinity College, Dublin, a singular monument of the biblical learning—nay, of the artistic taste of that remote period."—*Freeman's Journal.*

Kerry.

Mr. Myles, the foreman of the Tralee jury in the Phœnix case, has written to the local journal, giving the "most unqualified contradiction" to the report in which he was made to say that the Crown had themselves to blame for putting persons on the jury who ought not to be on it. This contradiction seems to have been elicited by a letter from Mr. J. Kennelly, one of the jurors who were for acquitting the prisoners—calling him to account for the expressions imputed to him, and significantly requesting to know whether they applied to him (Mr. Kennelly). Mr. Pierce Chute has also been brought to book by Mr. Kennelly, and has also denied having used the offensive words attributed to him by the reporter of the *Daily Express.* It is said that an action will be taken against the *Daily Express* by the two dissentient jurors—Messrs. Kennelly and Hamilton—for articles reflecting upon those gentlemen, which have appeared since the trial.

On St. Patrick's night a boat in which ten men were crossing over the bay, from Killorglin, was upset, and, unfortunately, six were drowned, among whom were a father and son. It appears they were fishermen engaged in the neighborhood.

Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C., when leaving for Killarney was loudly cheered by a large number of persons who assembled around his lodgings.

Kilkenny.

It is believed that Delany, who was lately supposed to have been arrested on his way to America, is lurking in the county of Kilkenny. There is no doubt that about a month ago he was seen in the neighborhood of Freshford on one night, and at Tullaroan upon the next; and it seems likely that he has once more returned to the same haunts, as Sub-Inspector Burke, with a party of the Johnstown constabulary, acting on information received, made a march on Goresgrove, near Urlingford, and carried out a strict but ineffectual search in the locality for the murderer. It is stated that on the previous day Delany called at the house of Mrs. Campion, there situate, and asked for something to eat, and that he slept the night on a neighboring limekiln. His appearance is described as having a wild, restless, and nervous manner, and his face covered over with long matted hair. He is said to be very well dressed. —*Moderator.*

Limerick.

A fire of an alarming character broke out in Askeaton on Saturday night, 19th March. It made its appearance about half-past eight o'clock, in the centre of a line of houses forming the east side of the market square, and, the roofs being of thatch, it was impossible to stop the flames until the entire row, consisting of four valuable houses of two stories each, with their offices, had fallen a prey to their fury. The moveable property was saved with more or less damage, and through the exertions of the police and a few of the townspeople, who acted under the direction of Mr. Russell, proprietor of the Askeaton Mills, and Mr. Reeves of Shannon View, the flames were prevented from extending further. Fortunately the night was perfectly calm, as otherwise a large portion of the town would have been inevitably destroyed. The fire was accidental, and none of the property was insured.

Louth.

We have great pleasure in stating that Messrs. Moore, the spirited contractors for erecting the Dundalk Corn Exchange, commenced operations on Monday, 14th March, when a large number of tradesmen and laborers were set to work. We have no doubt that the Messrs. Moore will complete the building with all possible dispatch. They have engaged to have the Exchange Hall ready for the Cattle Show banquet in July next, and the other buildings also in a very forward state. The directors, under all circumstances, are worthy of great credit for the manner in which they have conducted the company's business, and we are bound in strict justice to the Hon. Major Jocelyn to say that the project would very likely be a failure but for his persevering exertions. —*Democrat.*

The anniversary of Ireland's patron saint passed off in Dundalk in a very satisfactory manner. The morning was wet, and consequently the people did not come into town in large numbers. The "green immortal shamrock" was universally worn, and we are led to believe that the custom of "drowning" the triple leaf has departed, as we did not see a tipsy or drunken person during the entire day.—*Ibid.*

Monaghan.

An incident or two occurred at the Monaghan Assizes, before Chief Baron Pigot, which are worthy of notice. A Protestant named M'Clure was put to the bar and charged with the manslaughter of a Catholic named Donnelly. An altercation had taken place between the parties, when M'Clure went into his house, seized the handle of a spade, came out, and split Donnelly's skull with a blow. The professional gentlemen concerned for the defence challenged every Catholic juror who was called, and succeeded in getting a Protestant jury to try their client. This was a gross insult to the Catholic judge, and we wonder they did not challenge his lordship. The witnesses were examined, counsel addressed the jury, and they were charged by the Chief Baron, who held that the offence of manslaughter was fully proven. But what does the jury do? Of course, they return a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner. No, nothing of the kind; but they come into the jury box, hand their verdict to the Clerk of the Crown, and that verdict is "justifiable homicide," with a recommendation to mercy!! The Chief Baron refused to take such a verdict, and said the prisoner's offence was more akin to murder than to anything else. The feelings of most of those in the court were terribly excited, and the Catholics at once saw why every man of their creed was excluded from the jury. The outwitted jury again sneaked into their room, and after wiping the perspiration from their brows, and recovering from their surprise, they condescended to return a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life. These matters carry their own comment with them, and are a disgrace to the Orange spirit of Ulster. First, a Protestant jury is packed, to try a Protestant prisoner, who has deprived a Catholic of life by a savage blow; and then the packed jury, contrary to the evidence and the charge of an upright judge, endeavor to mitigate the offence, and call manslaughter "justifiable homicide!" The judge and all those who looked on the scenes enacted must have formed their own opinions of the men who could act in this manner. But what, after all, have the Monaghan jury done, but what they have seen their betters accomplish? They have studied in the despotic and bigoted school of England. They have been taught to hate the "Papists," and to hunt them down; and when a "Papist" was slain, and a Protestant arraigned for doing the foul deed, can we wonder if they thought that deed one of no great harm? Oh, this "liberty" which England cherishes (!) is one of a strange kind. It is all on one side, like the handle of a jug. The "Protestant boys" of Monaghan would give it only to themselves, for when the prisoner in the dock "carried the day" by splitting a "Papist's skull," the jury thought to "carry the day" for him, in the jury box. But an upright judge spoiled their pretty game, and so may it always be.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

Roscommon.

For connecting the west and north of Ireland with the south, a link was wanted which is now, we feel pleasure in stating, about being supplied. A branch from Ennis through Gort, and forming a junction with the Midland Railway at Athenry, will be a work of national importance. It will open Galway, now the American Packet Station, with Limerick, Cork, Waterford, and the south of Ireland generally, and also by the shortest route, *via* Waterford and Milford, with the south of England and Wales. American commercial, passenger, and postal traffic must find its way over this line. The important agricultural districts of Clare, Limerick and Tipperary, will also be brought in connection with Galway, Roscommon and Mayo, the great nurseries of live stock. New markets and trade combinations will be the result. The graziers who are now actually shut out from Dublin and other large markets of the kingdom will be given facilities for the transport of their cattle.—*Messenger.*

Tipperary.

Just before the termination of the Nenagh Assizes, a young Tipperary peasant, Patrick Maher, was discharged from custody, having been imprisoned eighteen months, on a charge of conspiracy, without ever having been brought to trial! Assizes after assizes came and went, and this poor man was suffered to remain in jail, his health being injured, his worldly prospects blighted, and what once was home lost to him for ever. An old mother, heartbroken for her son, was forced to seek the cold shelter of the poorhouse, and the farm, on which his father and himself toiled for many a weary year, he can no longer call his own. A case of greater hardship has never come under our notice, and the demand of the Crown that he should be liberated on bail, was very properly resisted by the prisoner and his professional advisers, and rejected by the Judge.—*Free Press.*

Wexford.

The Feast of St. Gregory the Great, 12th March, was formerly observed as a holiday, and one of festivity, in all the rural schools in the Baronies of Forth and Bargy. The manner was this: the children, for some days previous, brought in contributions, according to the means or liberality of their parents, consisting of money, bread, butter, cream, &c., and delivered them to the teacher. On the morning of the joyous day, the children repaired to the schoolhouse, in holiday dress, where the teacher had everything prepared for the festivity, the simple temple of learning decorated with the earliest flowers within his means of obtaining, and the presence of two or more kind-hearted females to do the honors and duties of the tea-table to the happy juveniles. A "King" and a "Queen" were nominated, who, of course, took the seats of honor, and the proud and busy teacher was everywhere all attention to his little pupils. The day passed off in hilarity and innocent enjoyment, and the competitive system of free offerings left generally something pleasing to tell for some days in the pocket and in the humble cupboard of the teacher. This custom prevailed until after the commencement of the present century—but is all but forgotten now. —*Independent.*

A poor industrious woman, named Mary Wickham, of Horetown, was proceeding home from Wexford, where she had been disposing of some fruit and vegetables. Off one of the Taghmon public vechicles, at Barntown hill, the driver and company, except the poor woman, alighted, and were walking up, when from the toil and fatigue of the day, she (it is supposed) slumbered, and fell off the car. She was at once observed, and being raised up, it was found her left leg was broken somewhat nearer the ankle than knee. She was taken by same conveyance into Taghmon, where she received the prompt attention of Dr. O'Connor —*Ibid.*

Mr. Wm. Combs, boot and shoemaker, No. 310 West 19th street, New York, has remitted J. Oughton, Esq., of Courtown Harbor, the sum of £1, being a balance of rent due by him (19s.) in the year 1845, at which period Mr. Coombs was a tenant to Mr. Oughton, and emigrated at that time. The payment of this sum, after being 14 years due, is an act so honorable and upright, that we regret very much that the fact reached us too late for further remark.—*Gorey Correspondent of the Independent.*

There is a current report in New Ross that the eloquent Thomas O'Hagan, Q.C., will be a candidate for this borough at the next election. The electors will see and admit the total failure of Mr. Tottenham, who has no work in him either inside or outside the House of Commons. He has evaded several measures of great importance to Ireland, the last of which we may mention is the Catholic Oaths' Bill. Tottenham is an old, incompetent, incorrigible Tory, —he is neither a writer nor a speaker—he is a mere absentee, good only for getting his rents, and spending them out of the poor borough, which is going from bad to worse every day since it lost its independence. O'Hagan would be an honor and a credit to any constituency. Seaport towns, especially, should be represented by men of talent and ability.

A gloom has been cast over the town of New Ross, by the report of the sudden death of William Graves, Esq., J. P. Full of life and in the enjoyment of apparent health and happiness, he was last seen on the Quay, when he rapaired to his dwelling on the Block House; but after tea, and while reading the newspaper, he suddenly expired. Many indeed have lost in him a friend, for as a merchant he was ever willing to give employment, and was the friend of the laborer; and as a philanthropist, those with whom he had to deal will soon miss the company of the gentleman who thus so suddenly has been removed from amongst us. —*Constitution.*

The following is the verdict of the coroner's jury, in the case of the late murder: "We find that the said Edward Dourneen, of Castletown, in the parish of Kilgorman, and county of Wexford. came by his death, on Sunday evening, the 6th of March, 1859, by a gunshot, at Cullenogue, in the parish of Kilcavan, and county of Wexford, inflicted by some person or persons at present unknown."

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

The Fate of an Apostate Preacher.—We commend, says the *Irishman* (Belfast), to the notice of our readers the following paragraph, introductory to, and explanatory of, the remarks which follow. We copy it from an English Protestant contemporary, the Chester *Courant*: "For some time a foreigner, calling himself Baron de Camin, has been living in and about this city on pretence of lecturing against the abuses in the Catholic Church. Another fellow, named Glenwitz, has also been in Chester some time, teaching languages. Camin, on Tuesday evening last, met Glenwitz, and entered his lodgings with him, where he charged him with circulating a report that he (Camin) was a converted Jew. That charge Glenwitz denied, and Camin knocked him down, kicking him on the eye, and otherwise seriously hurting him. A warrant was issued against Camin, and as he was instantly apprehended, the case was at once gone into. Camin said he was first assaulted, but the witness on the other side denied that statement, and the baron was fined £2 and costs, or in default one month's imprisonment, after which to enter into recognizances to keep the peace for three months, himself in £10, and two sureties of £5 each. *The fine was not paid.*" We may take this paragraph as a text and a moral—and a consolation, besides, to our Catholic fellow-countrmen who, in England, are subject to constant abuse, calumny, and ill-usage, because of their country and religion. This fellow, who calls himself the Baron de Camin, is one of the "martyrs" and "converts," who very recently divided public favor with the notorious and infamous Achilli (banished now and forever from society), and the equally notorious Gavazzi, by his lectures against "Popery." In ordinary circumstances, an Irish journalist of our position would not be justified in stooping so low as to notice a fellow like this "Baron de Camin," or whatever his real name may be. But we know well what mischief such creatures are capable of doing amongst the rude, uneducated, and brutal "Protestant" masses in these countries; and we are justified in noticing the winding-up of the fate of all such knaves, as evidence of the grand truth that, let the devil make what pother he may his machinations will end at last in ridicule and infamy.

Monument to the Rt. Rev. Dr. Barron.—A very chaste and ornamental monument has just been erected at the Gospel door of the Catholic Cathedral of Waterford, to the memory of a most pious and learned ecclesiastic, a native of Waterford, and for many years professor in St. John's College—we mean the Rt. Rev. Dr. Barron, brother to Sir H. W. Barron, Bart. The bass and shaft of the monument are composed of the best limestone, standing 14 feet 6 inches; and the beautiful figure, by which it is surmounted—representing Religion carrying the Cross—is five feet high, and is composed of the purest Sicilian marble. The following is the inscription—engraven on the monument in legible gold letters:

Justus ut palma florebit.
(Here is a mitre in relief.)
This monument is erected to the memory of the Right Rev. Doctor Barron, Bishop of Liberia. In him religion bewails the loss of an ardent friend, and charity has lost a devoted candidate. He dedicated his fortune and life to the good of mankind, without distinction of race, or sect, or country. He originated a mission to Africa to convert the heathen; out of twenty-one zealous men who accompanied him, he and another alone survived the effects of a pestilential climate. He then, with shattered frame, directed his steps to the wilds of America, and finally fell a sacrifice to fever, at Savannah, in the discharge of his duty, on 12th of September, 1854.
Beati mortui qui in Domino moriuntur.

Sermon.—The Rev. Mr. Harbison, of the Redemptorist Fathers, preached a very effective sermon in the Cathedral, Waterford, for the benefit of the Magdalen Asylum in this city. The church was crowded in every part. The reverend speaker said that the first of those asylums for poor unfortunate females, under the care of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, commenced about thirty years ago in France, and since that period they had extended themselves to the most distant parts of the globe. By those institutions thousands of the most hardened sinners had been converted from vice to the most remarkable lives of piety and virtue. In nowhere did he find an institution of the kind better conducted than the Waterford Magdalen Asylum. The collection amounted to about £100.—*News.*

Fire in Kilkenny Church.—A fire broke out in the vestry of the Parish Church of St. Mary's, Kilkenny, but was speedily extinguished. With the exception of the furniture of the vestry-room, no loss was sustained, the parish records and communion plate having been kept at the house of the incumbent.

The Pope proceeded on Ash Wednesday to the Sistine Chapel, to give his benediction, in the usual manner, to the ashes which he received from the hands of the Cardinal acting as first Penitentiary. His Holiness afterwards distributed a portion to all the Cardinals, Archbishops, and Bishops, to several members of the diplomatic corps, the General in command of the French troops, and a number of personages of distinction, and among the rest Queen Christina. It would be difficult to imagine a greater contrast than was presented by the gay appearance of the uniforms and embroidered costumes of a considerable portion of the congregation and the day of mortification and humility which the *fete* was intended to designate.

Charles Bianconi has erected a monumental church and cemetery on his estate at Longford, county of Tipperary. Attached to the church is a cemetery appropriately laid out in every respect, and inserted in the walls by which it is surrounded are relieved figures of the Stations of the Cross, which at once proclaim the sacred purposes for which the cemetery is destined. The bell which tolls from the tower of the "campanile" may be heard many miles off. The church and cemetery are to be consecrated by his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cashel in May next.

The dedication of the new Church of the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Clare street, Limerick, took place on the festival of St. Patrick, Patron Saint of Ireland, by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Ryan. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Henry Harbison, of the Order of Redemptorist Fathers. The Ladies' Society for the decoration of the Blessed Virgin's Chapel, St. John's Cathedral, thankfully acknowledge £2 from Mrs. Consedine of Derk, per Mr. Consedine, High Sheriff.

The Very Rev. Maurice Fitzgibbon, late P.P. of Kilfinane, and V.G., left by his will the following charitable bequest: For the building of a schoolhouse in the parish of Ardpatrick, the sum of £10; for the building of a schoolhouse in the parish of Meelick, the sum of £20; for the Sisters of Mercy in Limerick, the sum of £20; for the poor of Kilfinane and Ardpatrick, the sum of £20.—*Limerick Reporter.*

Mr. Maguire, M. P., in a lecture at Liverpool on St. Patrick's Day, refuted the statements put forth respecting the condition of the Italians under the Papal government, asserting that there were only 71 political prisoners in Rome at present, which, the Hon. gentleman remarked, was not more than there were in Ireland.

Domestic.

The German Catholic Institute.—A meet was lately held by the German Catholics of Cincinnati, over which General Joseph Egley presided, for the purpose of establishing a Catholic Institute,—hall, library, &c.,—at which young Catholics could meet for instruction or recreation, without being exposed to the dangers which they would encounter in other places. The meeting was enthusiastic, and its results, so far, have been very satisfactory. Stock to the amount of forty-four thousand dollars was subscribed in a few days, but the amount has been swelled considerably of late, so that the institution is a fixed fact. In pursuance of instruction at this meeting, the committee purchased a lot on the northwest corner of Vine and Longworth, 83 feet on Vine by 160 on Longworth, for forty thousand dollars. On this lot a magnificent building will be erected, consisting of basement for stores, a second story for lecture rooms, library, &c., and the third story will be appropriated to a spacious hall for public meetings. The cost of the new structure will be from sixty to seventy thousand dollars. We certainly think that this plan of an institute for the Catholic population is deserving of high praise, and from the character of those who have taken it in hand, we have no doubt of its success.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*

Some of the English and American papers express great indignation because the present Mexican government has imposed a forced loan on merchants and others. When the liberals, the special favorites of these merchants were in power, they imposed repeatedly forced loans on the Church, and were applauded. To plunder the patrimony of the poor is all right—to plunder mercantile adventurers is all wrong.—*Ibid.*

Conversion.—On the 9th ult., Mrs. Mary Ann Killion, wife of John Killion, renounced Episcopalianism, and was received into the Church at St. Denis, West Haverford, Delaware County, Pa.

New Catholic Church of Gretna.—On Sunday, March 20th, says the New Orleans *Catholic Standard*, the Catholics of Gretna, situated on the banks of the Mississippi, opposite New Orleans, were delighted in witnessing the blessing of the corner-stone of their new church of St. Joseph. About three o'clock the societies attached to St. Mary's Church, of the fourth district, proceeded in a body, accompanied by a band of music, to the site, and by their presence added much to the solemnity of the occasion. The corner-stone was blessed by Rev. Thomas Anwander, assisted by the Rev. P. McGrane. After the ceremony was over Father Anwander delivered an explanatory address in German, encouraging the congregation to bring to a happy completion the glorious work which had that day been begun. The Rev. Father McGrane also made some appropriate allusions, in English, to the solemnities at which they had assisted. After all was concluded the Germans intoned the *Te Deum* in their vernacular, which, for the first time in Gretna, made the woods re-echo to the sweet praises of God.—*Catholic Standard.*

Ordination.—After having within the last year recorded the deaths of so many of our clergy, it is somewhat cheering for us now to notice the ordination of the Rev. Philibert Gutton, first fruits of the new Provincial Seminary. The Rev. gentleman is a native of France, where he made the greater part of his studies, and was only lately received into this diocese. He was ordained deacon on St. Patrick's Day, in the church attached to the Seminary in Bouligny, and on the 19th, the Feast of St. Joseph, was raised to the priesthood by the Most Rev. Archbishop in St. Mary's Church.—*Ibid.*

New Church at Lanesville, Indiana.—On Sunday, the 27th of March, the corner-stone of a new church in Lanesville, Harrison County, Indiana, was solemnly blessed and laid in the foundation by the Rev. L. Brandt, of Madison, Indiana, assisted by the pastor of the congregation, Rev. Alphonse Munschina. A very large concourse of persons residing in the town and neighborhood were present at the ceremony, many of whom were Protestants. They were addressed by Father Brandt in eloquent sermons, both in German and English, and all appeared to listen with marked attention to his expositions of the true faith. The work upon the church is already far advanced. It is to be of the Gothic style of architecture, 120 feet in length by 50 feet in breadth. Father Munschina has spared no pains or labor to accomplish the undertaking, and to his untiring zeal the Catholics of Lanesville will be indebted for an elegant church edifice. After the ceremony was concluded, a very liberal subscription was taken up to aid in finishing the church.—*Louisville Guardian.*

A Magnificent Gift.—The people of St. Catherines, Canada West, presented the pious and zealous Rev. Father Conway with a magnificent gift on last 17th of March. It consisted of a beautiful address and a purse containing $200, and was presented on the occasion of the Rev. gentleman's removal to Streetsville. We are sure there never was a gift better deserved. The address, which was followed also by another from the St. Patrick's Literary Association, was signed by the following committee on behalf of the congregation: Patrick Maguire, Daniel McGuire, Daniel O'Donnell, Richard D. Dunn, John Fitzgerald, Patrick Marren, John Sullivan, Joseph Kelly, Thomas M'Sloy, John M'Kenna.—*Toronto Mirror.*

Recovery of the Rev. J. Giustiniani.—We are rejoiced to learn from the Baltimore *Mirror* that the Rev. Father Giustiniani, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception in that city, who was so foully assaulted on the night of the 24th of March last, by robbers who broke into his dwelling, is fast recovering. On Sunday, the 3d inst., he assisted at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. His case has called forth well-merited indignation on the part of all classes against the perpetrators of so brutal an offence.

Ripon.—Our Catholic citizens are moving in the matter of their church edifice, the foundation of which was laid last fall. The plans and specifications being fully made out, we understand work is to be immediately commenced. A building completed in the style of the elevation and plans given for this, will be truly an ornament to our city.—*Star.*

Workmen have commenced to build the foundation of St. Bridget's new church, corner of Louisiana and Fulton streets. From the well-known zeal and perseverance of the worthy pastor, Rev. M. O'Connor, who has had considerable experience in building churches, and the generous spirit of his congregation, we may soon expect to witness a building adequate to the wants of the Catholic population in that part of the city. The foundation is being built of Medina stone, and the upper part will be brick of a superior kind.—*Buffalo Sentinel.*

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Two steamers, the *Indian* to Portland and the *Canada* to Halifax, arrived within the past week. The steamship *Prince Albert* arrived in Galway from this port on the 23d ult. The steamship *City of Manchester* is advertised to leave Belfast, touching at Cork, for America on the 6th inst. The news from the Continent is not particularly interesting. The war feeling had subsided in a great measure, Austria having agreed to a Congress which was expected to meet at Aix La Chappelle within a short time. This Congress was brought about by the intervention of Russia who proposed its assemblage with a view to prevent the complications to which the condition of Italy might give rise, and which will naturally disturb the peace of Europe. The Congress is proposed to be constituted of plenipotentiaries from France, Austria, England, Prussia and Russia.

An animated debate took place recently in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies, on the subject of the acquisition of Cuba by the United States. A trifling attention to the remarks of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, on the occasion, will hardly fail to convince the most obdurate how ineffectual will be any attempt on the part of the United States to obtain possession of the Island of Cuba, either by force or purchase. We present an abstract of the debate:

In the Chamber of Deputies, a call having been made or the production of the papers relative to the negotiations between the United States, France and England, for the acquisition of Cuba by America, the Minister of Foreign Affairs replied that some Deputies had expressed a desire to see the administration of Cuba improved, and the President of the United States expressed the same wish. The opinion of the President was that Spain did not administer Cuba well, and that the United States, on account of their higher intelligence, had a moral duty to fulfil, which was to purchase the island. The Government could not allow this idea about Cuba to remain uncontradicted. All Governments had labored to improve the condition of that island, and the present Cabinet had been constantly occupied with measures calculated to give the inhabitants of the island the share they ought to possess in their internal administration, without compromising the ties which unite them to the mother country. The best reply to the representations of certain orators of the United States was the prosperity of the island of Cuba. That the question of the acquisition of the island was imposing and menacing could not be denied. Nevertheless, the Government declared that it felt all the security which its great national resources were calculated to inspire. It had not, however, rendered insult for insult, as that would probably have aggravated the question. It had conducted itself with prudence and dignity, and had not applied for assistance to any other power. If any foreign power had offered assistance the Government would have felt grateful; but it would not have accepted of it, because it did not think any aid was necessary. As no diplomatic documents existed on the question —which, happily, was almost terminated—the Government hoped M. Badia would be satisfied with the explanations given, and withdraw the motion.

ARRIVAL OF SMITH O'BRIEN IN NEW ORLEANS.

Mr. O'Brien arrived in New Orleans on or about the first of the present month. The *True Delta* of that city, announcing his arrival, makes the following highly laudatory remarks, which are no less handsome than they are deserved:

"We are happy to bid welcome to Louisiana to one of the truest, most faithful and honest patriots of our age—William Smith O'Brien—whose name and character are so familiar to our readers in connection with Irish affairs. Mr. O'Brien has come among us at this time merely as a traveller, solicitous for pleasure and information, and eschews in their pursuit all public or ostentatious manifestations of popular regard. He is, however, none the less welcome, nor should his presence here be unnoticed by any one who cherishes a love of liberty, or honors those who peril all in endeavors, whether successful or not, to secure it for their country. Mr. O'Brien is the worthy representative of an ancient house, an ardent lover of free institutions, a true patriot, and an honest man. As such, we again welcome him to the chief city of Louisiana, and hope his stay among us will be as agreeable and complimentary as he is entitled to expect, and as the characteristic hospitality of our fellow-citizens towards men so eminently deserving induces us to anticipate. Mr. O'Brien is at the St. Charles Hotel."

The O'Connell Monument in Ennis.—Friday, 18th March, being the day appointed by the committee for laying the foundation stone of the O'Connell monument, the town of Ennis presented an animated appearance. About twelve o'clock, Francis M. Calcutt, who came from London to lay the foundation stone, was met in Clare by the secretaries of the committee, the Rev. Mr. Newport and P. J. Fitzsimon, Esq. They were accompanied into town by the trades of Ennis and the Newmarket band. After some delay the procession formed in the following order: 1st, the band; 2d, the clergy; 3d, the Town Commissioners; 4th, F. M. Calcutt, Esq., accompanied by the secretaries; 5th, the Young Men's Society with banners, and 6th, the laborers with the trades, with their banners. The procession moved over the route laid out in the programme, and drew up at the site of the monument. Francis M. Calcutt, Esq., the stone having been lowered to its position, struck it several times with the beautiful new mallet prepared for him, amid the most enthusiastic cheers, which lasted for several minutes.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

Review in the Champs de Mars.—The Emperor Napoleon reviewed on the 20th March, in the Champs de Mars, the entire of the Imperial Guard, consisting of two divisions of two brigades each, and one of cavalry formed of three brigades. The troops arrived at the Champs de Mars at 1 o'clock, and formed a line of battle. The infantry was drawn up in front of the Ecole Militaire, and the cavalry was turned towards Grenelle. The guard was commanded by General St. Jean d'Angely, and formed 30 battalions of infantry, 24 squadrons of cavalry, 8 battalions of artillery—altogether from 20 000 to 24,000 men. The imperial *cortege* arrived at 2 o'clock, by the Avenue de Lamotte Piquet. The Emperor wore the uniform of a Lieutenant General. He was accompanied by several Marshals and a brilliant staff. Prince Jerome likewise accompanied the Emperor. The Empress followed at a short distance in an open carriage, and had with her the Prince Imperial dressed in the uniform of a Grenadier of the Guard. The escort was composed of the Cent Gardes. Their Majesties were loudly cheered. After having rode along the front of the line, the Emperor assembled in face of the Ecole Militaire the soldiers recommended for the Cross of the Legion of Honor and the military medal. His Majesty himself distributed the decorations, and shook hands with each man when decorated. The troops then defiled before the Emperor. After the troops had passed, the Emperor repaired to the Pont de Jana, and gave orders to the sentinels to allow the crowd to approach. His Majesty was immediately surrounded by an immense concourse of people, who rushed with precipitation almost under the feet of the horses, shouting with the greatest enthusiasm the cry of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" No accident whatever happened from this demonstration, which was quite spontaneous on the part of the people. An immense crowd of pedestrians was assembled on the heights of the Trocadero. The weather was magnificent.

Conscription in France.—We take the following interesting account of the Conscription in France from a leading military journal: "This military lottery occurs every year. The annual contingent of troops levied thereby varies according to the necessity of the State, being at war-times very high, and in peaceable times comparatively low; at all times, however, it amounts to at least 20,000 men, that being the number who annually receive their dismission, their term of service having expired. A census of all the departments is taken every year; and the number of men required is divided into equal proportions among all the provinces of the empire. The names of all the young men between the ages of twenty and thirty, both years inclusive, are then described on the conscription lists of their respective localities, and every attempt to evade conscription is punished by an imprisonment of from one month to one year, whilst any one aiding or abetting a fugitive from the ballot is liable to the same penalty. There are exceptions. These exceptions include all below the height of five feet five inches; all criminals; all who are the subject of any physical incapacity; the eldest of orphans; the only son, or eldest son, or grandson of a widow, or of a father of seventy years of age; certain classes of students in the public schools, including all those who have carried off the great prizes of the institute, or of the university. None, however, are exempt from the ballot; all must appear and draw their lots; and this over, such as have objections to urge, send them in to the *council of revision*, which is appointed for the purpose."

Russian Church in Paris.—The ceremony of laying the first stone of the new Russian Church, in the Rue de la Croix du Roule, Faubourg St. Honore, took place lately in presence of Count de Kisseleff, the Russian ambassador, all the members of the embassy, a number of the principal Russian families residing in Paris, several members of the diplomatic body, the prefect of police, and other public functionaries. A temporary altar was erected, on which were placed the book of the gospels, a gold cross ornamented with precious stones, and a large silver vase filled with water. The ceremony commenced by a benediction being given to the water, in the same manner as is done every year on the Neva at St. Petersburg, after which the water was sprinkled on the foundation stone of the building. The Russian ambassador placed under the stone a bronze plate, on which was engraved the date of the ceremony, and also a box containing a series of Russian and French coins of the present year. Divine service was performed by M. Wassilieff, chaplain to the embassy, who delivered an address appropriate to the occasion.

Mistakes at a Funeral.—About the end of last month the following singular mistake was made at Dole, France: Two persons had died at the hospital of that town, and were to be buried at the same time. The deceased were a young girl and a soldier of the garrison. Both coffins being placed alongside of each other, they were so confounded that the girl was accompanied to her last home by a platoon of dragoons with military honors, while the young soldier, covered with a white pall of flowers, pious emblems of purity and innocence, was borne on four feminine shoulders, and followed by a procession of young girls reciting prayers.

Prospects of Peace.—We learn from Paris that political matters are looking brighter—both Austria and France appear more inclined toward a pacific solution of the present difficulty than previously. It is certain that the force which Austria now has in Lombardy is more imposing than was generally thought, though it was known to be great; and that, in case of a hostile move on the part of France, she would withdraw her forces from the other parts of the empire, and pour them all into Lombardy. A Vienna correspondent says: "Under all circumstances, as regards Italy, the danger is passing off for the present. It is a great point that the Emperor Napoleon seems well disposed, and so long as he remains so he has a right to be judged favorably."

Proposed Enlargement of Paris—By an Imperial decree, Paris is about to become a colossal city. In its actual limits there are at present 1,174 316 souls; the suburbs contain 351,189 inhabitants; so that the future population, when Paris is extended, is at once raised to 1,524,505. Paris was already the most populous city on the Continent. Vienna has only 475 000; St. Petersburg, 550,000; Berlin, 430,000; Madrid, 260 000; Lisbon, 284 000; Naples, 480,000; Constantinople, 630,000; Milan, 160 000. London is the only European city more populous than Paris will be when the change of limit is effected.

A Fine Thought.—A French writer has said that "to dream gloriously, you must act gloriously while you are awake; and to bring angels down to converse with you in your sleep, you must have labored in the cause of virtue during the day."

A new species of revolver has been tried lately at Vincennes. Report speaks highly of this new invention; and should the experiments continue to give as favorable results as before, the majority of the cavalry regiments will be forthwith armed with the weapon. The facilities for loading and discharging excel those of Colt's revolver in a very remarkable degree.

The first stone of a villa which Rossini intends building at Passy was laid near the promenade du Ranelagh. The maestro himself officiated on the occasion, and placed under the stone an inscription and a medal, which had been struck in honor of his "Stabat." Mme. Rossini concluded the ceremony by planting a rose tree.

From Brittany we learn that Russia has entered into various contracts with shipbuilding firms of several French ports for war shipping to the amount of eleven millions of francs, the share of this splendid order being three millions for the dockyards of Nantes.

The Emperor of the French, at the recommendation of the Minister of War, has pardoned or mitigated the sentence passed on 750 soldiers tried by court-martial. 426 have been fully pardoned, and the sentence passed on 324 has been mitigated.

The operation of pruning vines is now being proceeded with throughout the greatest part of France. Everywhere the state of the plants is described to be most satisfactory.

Out of 9,995 elms, which three years ago adorned the Champs Elysees, in Paris, 3,500 are dead, and 2,000 in a dying state. Upwards of 800 are stated to have died of gas exhalations.

The approaching arrival in Paris of General McMahon is announced. He has been recalled to France in consequence of the resignation of Prince Napoleon.

The Lyons railway has been paid upwards of two millions of francs during the last two months for the conveyance of government stores to the south.

ENGLAND.

The French and English Fleets—Superiority of the Former.—The London *Review* has the following confession of the superiority of the French fleet and the superior vigor of the French administration. It says: "It is only common justice to Sir John Pakington to admit that he has performed with courage and candor the most humiliating task that ever fell to the lot of a British minister. For the first time in the history of this country it has been officially proclaimed that the navy of England is inferior to that of France. It was time, indeed, that the truth should be confessed. In line-of-battle ships there was, to use Sir John Pakington's own words, nominal equality, but real inferiority. In frigates, France had the superiority by no less than 12. English inferiority was increasing every day, and at the rate of progress then contemplated, France would, by the end of 1859, have had an advantage measured by 4 line-of battle-ships, 300 guns and 8,000 horse power, besides a great superiority in frigates. This state of things is perilous, humiliating, and disgraceful. If we could find stronger terms, we would use them to describe the scandalous neglect by which the once predominant navy of England has been suffered to sink to the condition which Sir John Pakington described. Practically, the Board of Admiralty have had the command of unlimited funds. They had only to ask and to obtain what they required. In point of fact they have taken votes for double the amount expended by France or any other country, and the result is what Sir John Pakington has told us. But this is only half the tale. Not only are our ships less numerous than those of France, but we cannot even man those which we possess without a delay of from four to six months for each; while the French Government can bring together crews sufficient for their whole fleet by a mere stroke of a pen. If, moreover, the demands which distant duties make upon our force are taken into consideration, Sir Charles Napier's assertion that the French at this moment have the command both of the Mediterranean and the Channel cannot be very far from the truth, notwithstanding Sir John Pakington's disclaimer of such a belief as derogatory to the reputation of England. The figures now produced show that our inferiority is the result of a steady gain on the part of France for many years. There was no disguise about the matter. In 1850 a public commission propounded its scheme for increasing the French steam navy to 45, and ultimately to 50 line-of battle ships, with at least a proportionate increase of frigates. The work was steadily pursued in the face of the world, from that time to the present, and when it is almost completed, our Board of Admiralty discover, for the first time, in the summer of 1858, that France has outstripped us in the race of shipbuilding. The country was somewhat blinded during the Russian war by the appearance of some slight numerical superiority in our fleet; but the Admiralty must have known then, as well as now, that the advantage was only apparent, inasmuch as a large portion of our fleet consisted of block-ships which were worthless, and of converted 80 gun ships which were little better."

English Items.—In the House of Commons, Monday, March 21, on the order for the second reading of the Representation of the People bill, moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord J. Russell moved, as an amendment, a resolution "That it is neither just nor politic to interfere, in the manner proposed in this bill, with the freehold franchise as hitherto exercised in the counties in England and Wales; and that no readjustment of the franchise will satisfy this House or the country which does not provide for a greater extension of the suffrage in cities and boroughs than is contemplated in the present measure." After much discussion the debate was adjourned till March 22. A large meeting of the workingmen of the metropolis was held in Hyde Park for the purpose of opposing the Government Reform bill. The Neapolitan exiles arrived in England, March 19th. A despatch dated Bristol says: "Soon after 5 o'clock a telegram from the river's mouth announced the arrival of the Juverna in the river. The banks of the river and all the quays were crowded with a concourse of about 10,000 persons." The Earl of Devon died on the 19th of March, after a very short illness.

A Mad Parson and his Prayer.—The Rev. E. L. Ward, rector of Blendworth, Hordean, Hants, announces that he is using a special form of prayer on behalf of the Prince of Wales, to shield him from the influences which are supposed to surround him at Rome. Ward says: "Feeling deeply the extreme imprudence of which Lord Derby has been guilty in permitting the Prince of Wales to visit and reside for a time at Rome (for I consider such a step fraught with peril to the cause of Protestant truth), I have adopted a suggestion which I found in the last number of the *Protestant Magazine*, and have made this visit of his Royal Highness to Rome a subject of prayer in my church for the last three Sundays, in the following manner, before the Litany and before the collect for the Royal family in the afternoon service—'The prayers of this congregation are earnestly desired for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, that it may please Almighty God of His great mercy to preserve him from the dangers to which he will be exposed during his residence at Rome.'"

Ancient Inheritances.—The statement recently made by Lord Palmerston respecting the uninterrupted descent from father to son of a small estate in the New Forest, relates to the family of Purkis the lime-burner, who picked up the body of the Red King (William II.), and carried it in his humble cart to Winchester. But a case of still longer descent in persons not allied to rank and fortune may be quoted. At Ambrose's Barn, on the borders of Thorp, near Chertsay, resides a farmer, Mr. Wapshot, whose ancestors have lived on the same spot ever since the time of Alfred the Great, by whom the farm was granted to Reginald Wapshot.

An Affectionate Spouse.—A woman at a village in England went for arsenic with which to poison her husband, but the apothecary gave her soda, and informed the husband. The latter took the poison and pretended to sicken and die, and when she supposed him fairly dead the wife put a rope about his neck and undertook to make it appear that he had hung himself. He could not stand that, and came to and used the rope to give her a right down good hiding.

A Benediction.—A clergyman in the county of Durham lately concluded morning service with the following words: "Brethren, next Friday is my tithe day, and those who bring the tithes on that day shall be rewarded with a good dinner; but those who do not may depend upon receiving a County Court summons!"

The Free Lending Libraries of Liverpool have been in operation five years, and their success is remarkable. No less than 1,130,000 volumes have been lent during this period, and upwards of 19,000 persons have enjoyed the privilege of borrowing books. The number of books at present in the libraries exceeds 22,000 volumes. Apart from the ordinary wear and tear, 20s. would cover the losses of books since the commencement.

The late Mr. Commissioner Phillips left property valued at £30,000 and bequeathed the whole to his widow, excepting a gold snuff-box, a goblet, and a travelling case, which contained a knife, fork, and spoon, formerly belonging to the first Napoleon.

As the late Duke of Bedford was one day on horseback, not far from Woburn Abbey, in company with some gentlemen, his Grace observed four laborers making a hearty meal in the open field. Struck with a sudden whim, he rode up to the honest rustics, and asked them if they thought themselves perfectly happy? Three of them replied, that confining their wants to what God pleased to send them, they had not a wish in the world. But the fourth frankly confessed that one thing was wanting to his felicity, namely, the recovery of a spot of ground, a house, and a mill, which had been in the possession of his family for a long succession of years, and which his father had imprudently disposed of. "And, if you had this inheritance," said the Duke, "would you then be perfectly contented?" "As much so," replied the rustic, "as it is possible for man to be!" "What is it worth," resumed his Grace. "I could purchase it," returned the countryman, "for ninety guineas." "Let this honest fellow have that amount," said the Duke, turning to his steward; I shall then have the satisfaction to reflect that I have at least rendered one man happy."

A curious discovery has been made in the archives of the city of London—a new fact about Chaucer. In the reign of Edward III. a lease was granted to Geoffrey Chaucer of a room above one of the city gates—Aldgate—and of premises adjoining. The poet was the lessee, in the east of London, of a room like that over Temple Bar, and of a house adjoining, like that of the Messrs. Child.

A parliamentary document shows that the total number of county electors in England is at present 378,919; and the number of persons rated between £50 and £10, 381,552, or more than double the present number of electors.

Thackeray has accepted £4,500 to write for two years for Messrs. Smith and Elder, the London publishers.

The Army Estimates for the ensuing year amount to the large sum of £12,668,060.

SCOTLAND.

An Alarming Incident.—The passers along Ladywell street, Glasgow, on arriving at the tenement situated at the junction of that street with Drygate, were shocked by witnessing a little boy, apparently about five years of age, carelessly swinging a baby, suspended by the neck, from a window in the upper floor. A crowd immediately collected on the spot, and signed and called to the boy to desist, and to draw up the baby into the house, or else he would kill it. The youth seemed pleased with his occupation, and the terror and commotion evinced by the crowd beneath—one poor woman having actually fainted with fright. Not a moment was to be lost. A rush was at once made to see whether the little scoundrel was alone in the house, and to warn the parents of what was going on at the window. The door was speedily found—was all but forced open—and the mother apprised. She ran to the window to rescue her child. The little fellow, startled with his mother's grasp, relaxed his hold, and the baby, falling a height of three stories, was compressed into a jelly. One of the parties, who gave the first alarm, rushed forward to grasp the child, and enfolding it in his arms hurried to the nearest surgeon's, followed by a crowd of terror-stricken spectators. The baby was cautiously undressed, when, on examination, the child turned out to be a pillow, draped like a baby, to please her child while the mother was busy working. The crowd, as well as the surgeon, were dumbfoundered with their examination, and parted sorely chagrined and disappointed.

BELGIUM.

The Uses of Crinoline.—A letter from Verviers states that a lady who arrived there by a railway train from Prussia wore a crinoline of such ample dimensions as to excite the suspicions of the custom-house officers. A search consequently took place, and the fashionable portion of female attire was found to have very skilfully attached to its ample folds not less than 117 pairs of white stockings, which the wearer intended to smuggle into Belgium. The stockings and crinoline were confiscated, and the lady handed over to the law authorities for prosecution.

The *Bien Public* of Ghent publishes the comparative table of the criminality of the city of London and of all Ireland, from which it appears that London furnishes annually four or five times as many criminals as all Ireland, though the proportions of population are exactly the reverse. He adds that for its extent the city of London possesses a police one hundred times more considerable than that of Ireland. Is it possible to stir a step in the street without meeting a constable? What would become of us without this army of police agents. It would only remain to put on coats of mail, and to arm ourselves with revolvers in the open day. These figures, says *L'Univers*, are, indeed, eloquent. They serve to class Protestantism and Catholicism considered as a social influence.

An excursion trip round the world is being organized. From Antwerp the expedition will first touch at Lisbon, and thence sail to the Cape Verde Islands, the Cape of Good Hope, Siam, Cochin-China, Java, Singapore, Hong-Kong, Canton, Jeddo in Japan, the Kurile Islands, and the Russian settlements on the Amoor and in the gulf of Ochotosk, returning by way of San Francisco, Lima, Valparaiso, Patagonia, the Straits of Magellan, Rio de Janeiro, and thence back to Antwerp. The price demanded for the whole voyage, including provisions, is about £160 for each cabin passenger.

HOLLAND.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—The Dutch journals give some details of the coming trial at the Hague of the venerable General Gunkel, who last month sent a poisoned sausage to his wife, but the comestible was not eaten by her, killing her brother and servant maid, the mother of four children. His object was to be rid of the expense of her maintenance, and to obliterate a debt of 1,500 gueldres she had lent him. The apothecary who sold him the arsenic had taken care to get his receipt for its delivery, which is forthcoming. This is a sad finale to a long career of military exploits, beginning in 1794, when he was artillery lieutenant against the French, under Jourdan, at Fleurus, afterwards fighting under Pichegru against the English in the Scheldt, distinguished at the siege of Dantsic, where he won the Cross of the Legion of Honor, mainly instrumental in the taking of Breda, and finally, on the downfall of Napoleon, his reappearance at Waterloo in command of the Dutch and Belgian artillery on that great day. Singular enough, in a pamphlet he published last February, 1858, he recounts all his achievements *apropos* of a slight recently put on him by the Breda garrison, and then winds up with the following passage: "Men have cast a stain on my uniform, and this stain must not go with me down into the grave."

PRUSSIA.

The Directors of the Statistical Bureau of Berlin furnishes the following curious statement: "The population of the whole earth is estimated to be 1,288,000,000, viz.: Europe, 272 000,000; Asia, 755 000 000; Africa, 200,000 000; America, 59 000,000; and Australia, 2,000,000. The population of Europe is thus subdivided: Russia contains 62,000,000; the Austrian States, 36 398,620; France, 36,039,364; Great Britain and Ireland, 27,488,853; Prussia, 17,089,407; Turkey, 18,740,000; Spain, 17,518,000; the Two Sicilies, 8,616,922; Sweden and Norway, 5,072,802; Sardinia, 4,976,034; Belgium, 46,07,066; Bavaria, 4,547,239; the Netherlands, 3,487,617; Portugal, 3,471,199; the Papal States, 3,100,000; Switzerland, 2,494,500; Denmark, 2 468,648. In Asia, the Chinese Empire contains 400,000,000; the East Indies, 171,000 000; the Indian Archipelago, 80,000,000; Japan, 35,000,000; Hindostan and Asiatic Turkey, each 15,000,000. In America, the United States are computed to contain 23,191,876; Brazil, 7,677,800; Mexico, 7,661,520. In the several nations of the earth there are 335,000 000 of Christians (of whom 180,000,000 are Catholics, 80,000,000 Protestants, and 76,000,000 followers of the Greek Church). The number of Jews amounts to 5,000,000; of these 2,890,750 are in Europe, viz.: 1,250 000 in European Russia, 853,304 in Austria, 234,248 in Prussia; 192,176 in other parts of Germany, 62,470 in the Netherlands, 33,953 in Italy, 73,995 in France; 36 000 in Great Britain, and 70,000 in Turkey. The followers of various Asiatic religions are estimated at 600 000,000, Mahomedans at 160,000,000, and 'Heathens' (the Gentiles proper), at 200,000,000."

Duke Ernest of Saxe Coburg Gotha, brother of Prince Albert, who is not unknown to fame as a composer, has achieved a fresh musical triumph. A new opera, composed by his highness, and called "Diana of Solangen," has been produced at Dresden with marked success.

RUSSIA.

SAVAGES IN ST. PETERSBURG.—A party of Samdeds, from the northern part of the Government of Archangel, lately arrived at St. Petersburg, and set up their tent near the Admiralty shipyard. They are described as having round and flat faces, almost without a nose, and with little dots of eyes. They like raw meat better than cooked, and all their garments, from the top of their heads to the sole of their feet, are made of reindeer skin. They brought with them a number of reindeer, and have made a good deal of money by driving the curious, and especially the children, in their sledges on the ice.

PROGRESS OF RUSSIA.—Russia now has its overland mail through Siberia, and the last Tartar caravan brings news, via Irkoutzk, capital of the frozen provinces, that a Californian steamer, built by Berling & Co., at San Francisco, is at full work navigating the Amoor, with goods and passengers. It is on the Yankee plan of covered deck high above water, and fifty horse power, with light draft. The Gulph of Castries was full of American shipping.

THE RIVER AMOOR.—An estimate has been drawn out of the expense of establishing an electric telegraph which will cross the whole of Eastern Russia and Siberia, and end at the Pacific.

Accounts from Sebastopol state that only a few of the old inhabitants have returned; the city appears almost deserted, and commerce at an end. Formerly Sebastopol numbered 45,000 inhabitants; now it contains scarcely a sixth of that number. The wood huts built by the French serve as residences for the peasants. The funeral monuments of the French and English at Sebastapol and Balaklava are uninjured.

The Emperor has conceded permission to a joint stock company for the construction of a railway from the Don to the Volga. By this means the Mediterranean, the Black Sea, the Sea of Azof, the Caspian Sea, Central Asia, and the most distant regions of Siberia, will be placed in communication with Odessa, Vienna, Paris and London.

The Russians are quietly sending troops to the Moldavian frontier. The army in the southwest of Poland is being reinforced.

M. Novosilsky, one of the richest Russian capitalists, has made the extensive proposal of making a railway from St. Petersburg to Herat, in Persia.

HOME MISCELLANY.

THE UNITED STATES AND SPAIN.—The Madrid *Gazette* gives the following as the text of the speech which Mr. Preston, the new American Minister, addressed to the Queen on presenting his credentials: "Madame, the President has charged me, in presenting my credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States in Spain, to renew to your Majesty the assurance of the desire which animates him to preserve the friendship of your Government, and of the wishes he entertains for the prosperity of your people. In commencing my official relations with the Court of Madrid I am confident that I shall be permitted to assure your Majesty that I am personally convinced that the general desire of the population of the United States is to retain the old and never-interrupted friendship which, since the beginning of our national existence, has always prevailed with Spain; and that during my stay at the Court of your Majesty, it will be my constant effort to avoid any misunderstanding, and to promote the interests of my country without prejudice to the amicable relations which happily now exist." The Queen replied as follows: "Sir—I have been highly satisfied at hearing the sentiments of friendship which, in the name of the President of the United States, you have just expressed. I do not feel a less strong desire than you do to continue the friendly relations which unite the two States. We believe, as you say, that this same desire is that of the generality of the population of the United States, and, by observing the line of conduct you intend to follow, I have the confidence that it will be easy for you to contribute to preserve the friendship and harmony which ought to exist between the two peoples."

A FOX STORY.—The following, says the Louisville *Courier*, is related to us by an eye witness, and may be relied on as strictly true: "A gentleman of Henry County, fond of the chase, had a couple of red foxes which he had been keeping in anticipation of a good old fashioned Kentucky fox chase. Accordingly a week or two ago he invited a few choice spirits to meet at his plantation to participate in that sport, for the sake of which any true Kentuckian would break his neck with composure. Our friend took his fox to the woods and turned him loose. After giving him sufficient time to start, a favorite hound was put upon his track. The dog struck up the music so melodeous to the huntsman's ear, and started on the track of the fox. After a while the whole pack of hounds were let loose, and dogs and mounted men commenced the chase, guided by the deep-mouthed yelps of old Spot. Just as the chase was becoming exciting, the tongue of old Spot became silent. Great was the wonder thereat, and his owner was conjecturing a thousand excuses for him, when in turning a short corner the company met old Spot and Reynard jogging cosily towards home. The fox had been raised among dogs. When he found he was pursued, he stopped and quietly awaited the arrival of old Spot, and by some hocus pocus, succeeded in bamboozling the quadruped into friendship and inducing him to return with him to the house of the hunter. The company lost their long anticipated fox chase, but they managed to have a heap of fun out of the owners of the sagacious fox and amiable old hound."

THE WOMAN WHO LIVED WITHOUT FOOD.—Some three weeks since a committee of six were appointed to watch Mrs. Hayes of Horricon, Warren County, N. Y., the woman who has pretended to live without partaking of food, for the last two years. The result of the investigation is that she has managed the whole thing through deception. Crackers and meat were found concealed on her person.—*Troy Whig.* This case was probably not all a deception in its origin. The woman was in a state of disease, in which the feeble flame of life was kept alive by the smallest nourishment. But such a condition must have ended in death. She became the wonder of the village; and by and by the story spread, and curiosity brought to the place hundreds of visitors. The neighbors and the strangers all contributed to the support of the suffering family; and what had commenced innocently enough ended in imposture.—*Albany Argus and Atlas.*

WEIGHT OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD.—In answer to the question "what is the weight of a million dollars in gold?" an officer of the mint calculates it as follows: The weight of one million dollars of United States currency in gold is 53,750 troy ounces. This makes four thousand four hundred pounds and two ounces, or nearly two tons and a quarter, reckoning two thousand pounds only to each ton. As weighty as this is, we have no doubt that, if the amount was offered to any who would lift it, there would be enough persons found ready to break their necks in the vain attempt.

A TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLAR RACE.—We learn from the New Orleans *Picayune* that a match had been closed for $20,000, (10,000 a side,) distance four miles and repeat, weights for age, half forfeit, between Nicholas I, owned by Mr. Hunter, of New York, and Tar River, the recent champion of the Washington course, Charleston, S. C., owned by Mr. Hare, of Virginia. The race to come off in the course of the spring or the ensuing summer, over the Fashion Course.

A COUNTRY EDITOR FINED.—Country editors, when visiting large places, are generally anxious to find out all that is going on, and to get sight of "the elephant." Sometimes their excessive desire to acquire knowledge and make themselves useful is very poorly requited. We notice from the last Warren *Independent* that one of the editors of that paper, who has been attending the Circuit Court in session in a distant city, has just had a slight experience in this line. He writes to his paper as follows: "*Look Out!*—The editor of this paper has just been fined five dollars for interfering between two parties to prevent a fight. He therefore gives notice to all persons that hereafter they can fight or do anything else in his presence without any fear of molestation from him."

OUR SEA COAST DEFENCES.—It is stated that it would require 65,000 artilleryists to man all the sea coast fortifications of the Union. The *Courier des Etats Unis* makes a suggestion for the prospective manning of these fortifications that would be useful in the case of war. It is that the holiday soldiers of the large cities near which these fortifications are mostly located, shall be allowed by the general government to occupy them, to learn artillery drill and practice, instead of passing their muster days in parades and target excursions. In that way a force would be trained for the occupation and defence of the fortifications, who would be always on hand at short notice in case of emergency, and obviate the necessity of the employment of government troops at these stations.

THE BOSTON STANDARD.—In an article upon free blacks, and their duty to make money, if they would be considered respectable, the *Christian Examiner* says: "No race in this country will be despised which makes money. If we had in Boston or New York ten ourang outangs with a million of dollars each, they would visit in the best society; we should leave our cards at their doors, and give them snug little dinner parties.

OPENING OF THE CANALS.—The Canal Commissioners have determined to open the Champlain Canal on the eleventh, and the the other Canals on the fifteenth of April. This is earlier than the opening for several years past, but the state of the weather and the condition of the earth as to frost seem to warrant the adoption of the time named.

ALARMING.—The Springfield *Republican* says that, even in Massachusetts, the statutes are so fixed that the wife is under no legal obligation to get breakfast, sew on a shirt button, or nurse the baby even, unless the husband pays her for it.

POPULATION OF LOUISIANA.—The corrected returns of the recent census of Louisiana exhibit the following figures: White population, 325,007; Slaves, 303,800; Free colored, 18,164. Total, 646,971.

A war seems to be threatened in the West Indies between Denmark or rather the Danish Governor of St. Thomas and Santa Cruz, and the republic of Dominica. During the late civil war in Dominica some armed vessels in the service of Buez, then at the head of one of the contending factions, seized two Danish schooners as they were entering Port-au-Platte, then held by the opposite party, and which Buez's squadron claimed to be blockading. The vessels thus seized were carried off to Curacoa and sold. A claim for indemnity having been lately made by a Danish agent, the Dominican Government declined to recognize him, on the ground that he was commissioned not by the King of Denmark, but by the Governor of Santa Cruz. Thus repulsed, he soon came back again in a Danish war steamer from St. Thomas. The Dominican Government professed themselves ready to negotiate on the subject; but the only negotiation with which the agent would have anything to do was the payment of $150,000 by way of indemnity, without stopping to inquire as to the legality of the capture or the liability of the present Government for the acts of the captors. This the Dominicans would not agree to, and by the latest accounts (March 15) the port of St. Domingo was blockaded by the Danish steamer.

A colored woman, of Lexington, Ky., claims, like Mrs. Hayes, whose humbugging was so recently exposed, to live without eating. She is a slave belonging to a dry goods merchant by the name of Johnson. She says that she has not eaten any food for the past eight years. She has been in Mr. Johnson's family near three years, and he nor any of his family have never yet detected her in taking any food whatever, though they have watched her at all times, and in every way that they could think of. The man of whom Mr. Johnson bought her declared that he sincerely believed that she did not eat any food, and said that he had once confined her for some weeks to ascertain whether she did or did not really eat, and during that time he could not detect her in eating anything whatever. She drinks water freely, but nothing else. She is stout, in good health, and never complains of being sick.

At a ranch near Sacramento, a young woman went to town to buy some traps for her wedding next day. While there she met an old flame, married him, and took him home. The disappointed groom was so generous that he joined in the merrymaking and volunteered to do the fiddling.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* states that the number of Pike's Peak adventurers who have passed through that city, by river alone, so far, is 6,280. There are no means of estimating the number by railroad.

The State University of Minnesota is in a bad way. One wing of the building was completed last fall at a a cost of $49,000, and is a handsome granite edifice four stories in height. It is located at St. Anthony Falls. The *News* of that place says: "It is built in the style of one of our famous hotel architects—' with a mortgage and a cupola on the top.' The wing is about one-third of the whole proposed structure according to the original design. This costly structure is going to ruin, no care being taken of the premises, all the doors being wide open, and the snow has drifted into the building, and melts on warm days through the floors."

In Cincinnati, Ohio, they have large manufactories of old barrels to contain good old Madeira wine and brandies that have made the circuit of the globe and land for many years amid dust and cobwebs in some ancient cellar. The process is an extraordinary one. A new barrel, just from the cooper's hands, is hoisted up to the upper stories, in a few moments it is returned to the lower floor with the unmistakable evidences of great age—all stained, dusty, the *veritable* marks of the French and Spanish custom-houses, and the Imperial arms nearly worn off, and even the cobwebs drawn across the bung.

A California paper says that a miner on Gold Hill, Columbia County, sat one day upon a pile of rocks complaining of his hard fortune, and throwing rocks from the pile on which he was sitting into a reservoir that was near, from mere wantonness, not having anything to do. Another man picked up the pieces of rock, examined them, and upon pounding one obtained $207 worth of gold from it. Subsequently a piece of quartz near the same place yielded $8,000.

Little is doing in the ship building business at this port. Such a stagnation in this branch of industry has not been known for many years. A few ferry boats are in process of construction, but an order for a steamboat or a sailing vessel is a very rare occurrence. All this is, of course, owing to the falling off in freights, and until occupation can be found for scores of steamboats and sailing vessels now tied up at the wharves, the ship yards will continue to be idle.—*Journal of Commerce.*

The Shelbyville, Ind., *Banner* says that a farmer of that place, who had a horse of a very homely color, recently sold him to a gang of gipsies for a mere song. A few days after, he was offered a fine dark brown steed, for which he willingly paid a round price, but was shocked to find, after a short time, that he had bought back his old sorrel, with the addition of a thick coat of paint.

The following bill to prevent cruelty to animals has passed the legislature of Massasschusetts, and received the approval of the Governor: "Every person who shall cruelly beat, maim or torture any animal, shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail or house of correction not more than one year, or by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars."

The best thing in the world for low spirits is to have a clear conscience and a warm heart. Never be guilty of anything that would trouble your mind; keep your heart warm with love for every one, and you will pass through the world as smoothly as over a sea of glass.

"When I goes shopping," said an old lady, "I allers asks for what I wants, and if they have it, and it's suitable, and I feel inclined to take it, and its cheap, and it can't be got at any place for less, I almost allers take it, without chaffering about it all day, as most people do."

A man in Cincinnati recently married a deaf mute, alleging that as he had two wifes, who talked and scolded unceasingly, he had detemined to marry a dumb woman so as to have peace the rest of his life.

Picolomini and Ullman have had a quarrel, resulting in the breaking of the contract between them. The little prima dona is at New Orleans, and will continue her concert tour with most of the members of the opera company.

A new cave has been found in Pulaski, Ky., which is supposed to exceed in grandeur the wonderful mammoth cave. A party of young men in Louisville have made arrangements to explore it.

Baltimore, in chartering a city railroad, has fixed the fare at five cents, reserving one cent on each passenger to create a fund to buy a large city park with.

The new cent or "nickel," with the figure of an Indian's head on its face, is poisonous—several children having, it is said, died from putting them in their mouths.

In some parts of Iowa, the heavens have almost been obscured by passing clouds of pigeons, some flocks seeming to contain millions. It has furnished rare sport to huntsmen.

A writer in the N. Y. *Courier and Enquirer* estimates that the island of New York will be compactly improved and occupied up to Harlem within ten years.

The Clevelanders have dispatched an expedition of three vessels up the Straits to Mackinaw for a supply of ice to keep them cool the ensuing summer.

The foundation has been laid for a new theatre in the Bowery, N. Y., it is to cost $15,000, and accommodate five thousand persons.

New Orleans is built upon a forest of cypress trees. For 600 feet down, at least, that is the foundation.

If you adopt another's lie, you show that you would willingly have been its proper father.

They have had severe frost in Georgia lately, doing considerable damage to the crops.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 William Street,

NEW YORK.

Terms:

Single Copies	6 cents.	
Served by Carrier	$3 00	per year.
Mail Subscriber	2 50	"
2 Copies, sent separately	4 00	"
Clubs:		
3 Copies	5 00	"
5 "	8 00	"
10 "	15 00	"

Larger Clubs at the same rate, *i. e.* $1 50 for each member.

Papers for Clubs *must* be sent to ONE ADDRESS, otherwise twenty cents extra for each Subscriber, per annum, will be charged, for writing separate addresses.

A Portrait of His Grace Archbishop Hughes given to every new Subscriber who pays in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE NEW YORK TABLET.

Special Notices, 18 cents per line.

Transient Advertisements, first insertion, 12 cents per line. All subsequent insertions, 10 cents.

Yearly Card of six lines or less	$ 15 00
Square of twenty lines, yearly	35 00
Half a Column, "	125 00
A Column, "	200 00

*** All advertisements for insertion in the TABLET should be sent in before Saturday of each week.

*** All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. K. DELANEY, Newport, R. I.—Money received. Many thanks to you and our subscribers in Newport.

T. G. M., Rochester, N. Y.—Too late for this week.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APL. 16, 1859.

PROTESTANTISM AND PUBLIC MORALITY.

THE laxity of the public moral sentiment among us affords matter for bewailment to all our publicists who have too much native honesty to join in the popular psalm of self-laudation. Abroad, it is not even the laxity of our morality that is believed in, but the total lack of all moral sentiments in our bosoms. The "Yankee"—for that is the generic term by which we are all designated in foreign countries—is looked upon as the most striking development of unscrupulous greed.

The devil is never as bad as he is painted, says the proverb, and we think the old dictuem will apply in our case also. We are not altogether as bad as we are painted by foreign limners, but we are bad enough, and our domestic sketchers rarely exaggerate our portrait. We do not believe that all moral sentiment is wanting in the American breast; but so lax and confused are the ideas of morality in the general popular American mind that the laxity almost amounts to a lack.

It is not difficult, and may be interesting, to trace this laxity of moral principle to its source. It is directly and plainly traceable to the Protestant spirit with which our people are filled. Protestantism destroyed for its votaries all the checks on the waywardness of the human spirit, and overturned and effaced the boundaries of morality. It said to the individual: "Thou art supreme in all things; thou art the judge in thy own cause; thy faith may be as thou listest, for thou hast the right to choose from the Book a religion and a morality of thine own."

Here was a glorious and seductive privilege for human Passion. To be its own teacher and its own judge, to drive back the barriers of morality so far that, in its wildest excess, it need not go beyond them, to have no master on earth, and to raise the Individual, in blasphemous presumption, almost to a level with the Master in Heaven. Knots of individuals then rallied together, each group, according to its proclivities, sustaining some particular phase of error. The members of each group kept together until, as a logical consequence of the worship of error, their continual researches, aided by the light of their individual judgment, brought them on still further in the path; they found that their pristine error was not error enough, and jumped into others still more erroneous. And they, of course, must naturally go on until they arrive at the conclusion of complete negation.

To this favor they are fast coming in the United States. They have no rule of faith, they have no standard of morality. They have no teachers, for every one is a fountain head of inspiration. If they have anything approaching to teachers, it is the members of the group whose pupil the Minister might be supposed to be, as from them he receives the exact quantity of inspiration which is necessary to carry on his business comfortably. He is like one of those barrel-organs we hear in our streets, which play only a set number of tunes, and when the repertory is exhausted the musician has only to commence again. When one of these reverend gentlemen gets a "call" he is supplied with a sort of theological barrel-organ with a set of tunes arranged by his future hearers to suit their own ears. If the musician grinds out a false note, either he must leave the group, or the group, or part of the group, leave him, and thus they go on daily disintegrating.

Divorce, that offspring of Protestantism and Passion, has also done its portion towards bringing about the present state of consciences. We find men and women today entering into the holy state of Matrimony, with Divorce aforethought, if we may be allowed to parody a legal formula, confident, when their passions are sated and they are mutually disgusted with each other, of obtaining a facile separation.

The supremacy of the Individual, as declared by Protestantism in the spiritual order, has not failed to spread itself to the temporal. Every day we hear from some part of the Union of some example of the Individual arrayed against the Law. Our own city gives ample examples of it. Men despise the Law administered by Society; being wronged, or fancying themselves wronged, they erect themselves into a secret tribunal, where their mad passions are the presiding judges and their prejudices the witnesses. They condemn their victim, and meeting him in the crowded street, the mart, the theatre, often even the Court of Justice itself, they execute their bloody judgment upon him. In fiduciary relations things are judged by the same court, in fact in every relation in life. And how can a verdict unfavorable to the ME be expected when the I is the Judge?

The tendency of Protestantism is to universal negation, and the various sects are only hanging to the sides of the steep declivity which leads to total unbelief, and the ignoring of all moral laws except the impulses of the individuals, some nearer to the bottom than others—others having already nearly reached it. The future of the country, with such a perspective, is disheartening enough, and the only possible means of warding off such a state of things is the giving the reins of consciences into the hands of Catholicity.

BOSTON SCHOOLS, BOSTON JUDGES, AND BOSTON PHILANTHROPISTS.

THE suit for assault and battery instituted against Cook, the teacher in the Eliot School of Boston, who punished the boy Thomas Wall with such inhuman rigor, for not making a virtual denial of his religion, and disobeying the injunctions of his father, has been tried before a Boston Court and decided upon. A certain Judge Maine ordered the discharge of the deputy flagellator. This judge declared that the punishment was not excessive "under the circumstances." There is evidence to show that the punishment was excessive under any circumstances, for has not Cook himself confessed that the boy's hands were so swollen after the prolonged application of the rod, that he (Cook) bathed them in cold water to reduce the swelling? The punishment being thus clearly excessive under any circumstances, in the view of any one but a partizan or a bigot, how greatly is the excess increased by the particular circumstances under which it was inflicted! An American boy, the son of an American citizen, to whom the Constitution of the United States gives as its proudest birthright the privilege of worshipping God unmolested, according to the religion of his fathers, is summoned to virtually deny that religion, by a so-called "teacher" of a Boston school. The commands of the boy's religion, the commands of his father forbid him to do so, and in obedience to both divine and natural authority he refuses. Thereupon an ignorant and bigoted member of a School Committee overrules the provisions of the Constitution, enacts by his own especial authority a special Blue Law, and declares that the boy must be flagellated into compliance. Here we see the School Committee man and the teacher ignoring both divine and parental authority, and the authority of the Constitution of the United States. The boy for refusing to ignore his religion and disobey his parent is then punished until the marks of his punishment are so great that the punisher, frightened at the consequences of his own brutality, hastens to use means to efface its traces. And yet a Boston judge declares all this perfectly justifiable! We say that this judge is a most unjust judge, that his decision is the result of partiality or prejudice.

We hope that the affair will not be allowed to rest here. The question should be brought to an issue at once. If it be not done now it is only putting it back for a year or two, or perhaps only a few months. If proselytizing School Committees and Teachers have the right to whip our children into repeating the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments according to the vicious Protestant formula, why can they not whip them into attending their churches or meeting-houses on Sunday, or expel them from the School if they cannot produce certificates of presence at some Protestant variety of Sunday School? Their right to compel the latter is just as well founded as their right to insist upon the former, and if they can get judges to accord them impunity in the one case, why not in the other also? We repeat it, let the matter be carried to an issue now. Let us know once for all if small functionaries have the right to contemn the Constitution when Catholics are in the case, and if American children can be whipped into professing whatever phase of Protestantism Messrs. Committee Men and Teachers may decide. Let us know if the persecuting spirit of the Puritans has returned (if it ever left Boston), and if it is to be expected that flogging children to the extent of cruelty for conscience' sake may in time grow again into cutting off their ears or cutting out their tongues for the same reason.

It is well known—at least it is generally believed—that the city of Boston is chokefull of philanthropists of all discriptions who have nothing else to do than to declare their sympathy with all who advocate the most unlimited liberty for everybody. But of all the philanthropic myriads who fill the philanthropic city, not one has been heard to raise his voice against the unwarrantable tyranny exercised in the Eliot School. There are bounds, it seems, to the philanthropy of even the most humanity-loving of these Bostonian lovers of men, and those bounds are furnished by the Catholics. Bostonian Philanthropists have bowels for the whole world and the rest of mankind,—Catholics excepted.

THE NEW CITY CHARTER.

ANY amelioration in the municipal organization of our rowdy and swindler-ridden city ought, we imagine, to be hailed with thankfulness by all except the rowdies, swindlers, and political gamblers, who make their profit by the present disorder. We think all good citizens would joyfully accept the change whencesoever it emanated. We know there are a few journalists of the school of buncombe who prate a great deal about the rights and liberties of the city and denounce in fierce terms what they call the despotism of Albany, in making changes not called for by the city. But their readers are few and their believers still less. The honest and intelligent citizen sees clearly through this palaver and knows that in this case the "rights and liberties of the city" mean the right and liberty of the aforesaid swindlers, rowdies, and gamblers to plunder the city with impunity.

The respectable portion of our citizens—as distinguished from the ignorant, the demagogue, and those whose interest is the rowdy interest—will then be glad of any change for the better, however small, wheresoever it comes from and from what party soever it emanates. Indeed if our citizens could be brought to ignore party altogether in municipal election it would be the most decisive step towards putting an end to the present disgraceful state of affairs which has gained for New York the reputation of a city of thieves. If they would think, at municipal elections, neither of the Democratic party *pro* or anti-Tammany, nor of the Republican party, nor of the defunct Know-Nothings, nor of that sham of shams, a taxpayer's party, but of an honest men's party, all would be well.

The proposed new charter which is now before the Legislature, though not all that could be desired, contains many important and desirable modifications. It increases the power and responsibility of the Mayor, and places under his jurisdiction certain departments which more particularly concern the well-being of the city. By the new arrangement the people would have some person to call to account in case these essential departments were impeded or stopped in their working. The chief magistrate of the city would be directly responsible to them for the proper working of those departments. The new charter gives the Mayor the appointment and removal of all heads of executive departments, except the Comptroller who, with the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, will continue to be chosen by election. The City Inspector's department is abandoned and a Bureau of Sanitary Inspection created in its stead—the head of this bureau to be a physician and to be appointed and removed by the Mayor. This is certainly an improvement, and we have no doubt that the general health of the city would show the benefit of such a change. The duty of cleaning the streets—a duty heretofore highly honored in the breach but not at all in the observance—devolves on the Croton Aqueduct Department. The Bureau of the Collection Assessments is transferred from the Street Department, to which it is difficult to imagine its relationship to the Finance Department to which it properly belongs. The Ten Governors of the Alms House are abolished and their places supplied by six Alms House Commissioners to be appointed by the Mayor and approved by a majority of the entire Board of Supervisors. The Aldermen and Councilmen get a thousand dollars a year salary, which would certainly not be too much if it kept them out of harm's way, but one of the most important and most beneficial provisions is that which does away with the necessity of their approval of any bid or contract for the performance of labor or the furnishing supplies.

These are the principal changes which would be effected in the organization of our municipal government by the proposed new charter. We think they are, for the most part, changed for the better, and we have no doubt that all intelligent and right-minded citizens, who are influenced only by a desire for the public weal, will be of the same opinion. Under the new charter the people would have only to take care to put a man of honesty, standing and respectability, in the municipal chair, and sedulously guard all the approaches to it from ambitious and unscrupulous politicians. New York ought certainly be able to afford us an honest man, every couple of years, to watch over her welfare. For our own part, we would have no fear to trust the present chief magistrate of the city with the increased powers given by the new charter—though he is one of those who oppose it.

ORDINATION.—On Monday, April the 4th, at St. James' Cathedral, Brooklyn, the Rt. Rev. John Loughlin, D.D., conferred Tonsure and Minor Orders on Mr. P. McCahill; on Tuesday, that of Sub-deaconship; on Friday, Deaconship; and on Saturday, Priesthood.

THE N. Y. "TIMES" AND THE GOVERNOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

We commented in last week's Tablet on the denial to the American residents of Victoria, by Governor Douglas, of the privilege of celebrating Washington's birthday. We now recur to the subject for the purpose of remarking the conduct of a certain New York Daily with regard to the affair.

The *Daily Times*, a semi-Cockney paper with almost as John Bullish an odor as if it were published within sound of Bow Bells, snatches a column from its manufacture of sympathy for Sickles, the killer of Key, to sustain Governor Douglas in his refusal to allow any public recognition by Americans within his jurisdiction, of a great American anniversary. It is exceedingly satirical with regard to the style of the address published by the Americans regarding the affair, and considers that its faults entirely destroy its claims on the public consideration. The *Times*, in an excess of classicality, considers the *fond* as nothing and the form as everything. It declares the action of the Governor of British Columbia warranted by the parting letter of Mr. John Nugent, our late special agent to that region, and if further warrant were necessary it would be found in the fact that the Americans of Victoria used more adjectives in their address (though for our part we cannot find any intemperate quantity) than the chaste literary appetite of the *Times* could digest. If the *Times*, however, would look over its own files occasionally, it would find abundant reasons for being indulgent to the style of others. We remember some time since reading a *Times* editorial, in one short sentence of which the pronoun *he* was repeated *nine* times, to the utter confusion of all antecedents, so that it was impossible for the reader to discover "who was who." The *Times* may consider such a style a *masculine* one, but it is still more wanting in perspicuity than the address of the American residents of Victoria.

But the real motive of the *Times* is that the offender is an English official. How different would be its course if the action of Governor Douglas had been that, not of a British official, but of the President of one of the South American Republics! How it would blaze forth in burning editorial indignation at the insult put upon free American citizens. How it would denounce the late Congress for not having given Mr. Buchanan the war-making power that he might immediately send a fleet (if he could scrape up one) to insist upon reparation or avenge the outrage. But the offender is not the President of a weak, little South American Republic; he is the representative of her Majesty Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of Hindostan, and this American (!) journal looks upon his conduct as perfectly justifiable.

The act of Governor Douglas proves, however, that there is considerable truth in the declaration of our Special Agent to British Columbia, that the British officials there have lost all the attributes of intelligent and civilized manhood. Hail British Columbia! happy land!

THE LEGISLATURE vs. THE GOVERNOR.

We have protested more than once in these columns, in the interest of public morality, against the abuse of the pardoning power vested in the Governor by the Constitution of the State. So great, however, is the desire in this community to defeat the ends of justice, and to assail if not with impunity, at least insufficiency of punishment to crime, that even when Governors remain properly unmoved by the interested appeals for the pardon or the commutation of punishment of culprits, we are called upon to defend justice against attacks from other quarters.

Our readers are no doubt aware that a woman named Hartung was condemned to death, in Albany, for poisoning her husband that she might live with a paramour. An application for a commutation of her sentence was made by her counsel to Governor Morgan, who replied, that, having studied the case carefully in all its bearings, he had no doubt on his mind of the guilt of the woman Hartung,—that murder by poison was a crime of the most cowardly description,—that the condemned had nothing to hope from executive clemency, and had better employ the time still left her in endeavoring to make her peace with God.

This, it was naturally thought, settled the question that the unhappy murderess should pay the penalty of her horrible crime. But, to our astonishment, we next find some interested or weak-minded individuals obtaining the introduction of a bill into the Assembly, to commute the sentence of the husband-poisoner, by a special bill, to imprisonment in the State Prison for a period of ten years. We hope that no such bill will be passed, firstly, because it would be a direct encouragement to crime, and, secondly, because, by the passage of such a bill, the Legislature would transcend its constitutional powers.

The woman, Hartung, has been declared clearly culpable of the most atrocious of crimes. She began by being false to him whom, both by divine and human law, she was bound to love and cherish, and ended by adding to that falsehood the murder, by the meanest of weapons, poison, of him to whom she had promised to be faithful unto death. Some seem to think that she ought not be hanged for her crime, because she is a woman; but, though we have every respect and tenderness for the sex, we can see no force in this objection, and no reason why a woman, when criminal, should not undergo the punishment of her crime as well as a man. In fact, when a woman renders herself culpable of such a fearful crime, she completely unsexes herself, and loses every attribute of feminine nature. She even inspires more horror than a male criminal, for crime seems so opposed to the gentle nature which she should possess. But the fact is, Crime has no sex, and justice can see neither male nor female in the culprit. It sees only the criminal.

[Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Tablet.]

THE MISSION OF THE PAULIST FATHERS IN QUEBEC, C. E.

On the second Sunday of Lent the Rev. Fathers Hecker, Baker, Hewitt and Deshon, of your city, commenced a mission at St. Patrick's Church here, which they continued for two weeks. It would be impossible to describe the religious enthusiasm of the people on this occasion. The entire Irish Catholic population of Quebec, old and young, rich and poor, was in constant attendance at Church during the exercises, and many walked a distance of five miles, to and fro, twice a day, in order to assist at Mass and Instructions in the morning, and Sermon and Benediction in the evening.

There were three services each day—first Mass at five o'clock in the morning, followed by Instructions—second Mass at half-past eight, with Instructions at nine. At half-past seven in the evening there was the Rosary, a Sermon, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. On each of these occasions the Church was crowded, nor was there the slightest falling off observed during the two weeks of the mission. I never, in the course of my life, saw anything to equal the fervor and assiduity of the people. In the evenings the Church was literally crammed, so that persons were obliged to take possession of their pews fully half an hour before the service commenced.

The Fathers preached in their turn. They are all eminently practical; not wasting words or talking for effect, but coming directly to the point, they stir the hearts of their hearers and move them to tears of repentance. They are men of extraordinary power and ability, and their names will be long held in grateful remembrance and pronounced with blessings by the Irish Catholics of Quebec.

The result of the mission must be most consoling to the Reverend Fathers. There were over seven thousand communicants, and more than fifty converts were received by the Fathers into the Church during those two weeks. Then there were gray-haired men who made their first Communion, and others who had not approached the Sacraments for many, many years, who did it now. Many instances were seen of persons who had been at deadly enmity for years, walking home in friendly conversation from the Church—so complete, so instantaneous, was their reconciliation. Indeed, the effects of this mission will never be effaced from the minds and hearts of the people, and very many of them will, under God, owe their salvation to it. When the Fathers gave out the Rosary, the entire congregation answered in an under tone,—and few things, I assure you, can be more impressive than to hear a congregation of seven thousand persons unite audibly in prayer.

Certain evenings were set apart by the Fathers for blessing rosaries, crucifixes, pictures, &c., on which occasions almost every individual in the Church had one or more of these articles in their hands, holding them up to be blessed.

The worthy Pastor of St. Patrick's, Rev. Mr. McGauran, got a number of English-speaking priests from the city and the country parishes to assist him, so that there were *eighteen* priests hearing confessions from five o'clock in the morning till the service commenced in the evening.

A few evenings before the close of the mission the entire congregation joined in a solemn Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin. High over the grand altar was a statue of Our Blessed Lady, surmounted by a rich canopy; the altar was profusely ornamented with natural flowers, the first fair product of the Spring while hundreds of lights shed their radiance all around. After the Dedication, Benedictior was given by his Grace the Coadjutor Archbishop of Quebec.

There is a story told here in connection with the dressing of the altar, which, if true, is worth repeating. It is said that one of the converts, who had been a very bigoted Protestant, and, moreover, much addicted to cursing, went to a gentleman's garden to get some flowers. On applying to the lady of the house, he was told by her that she could not give him any, as she had given all she could spare for the decoration of Saint Patrick's Church. "Well," said he, "that was just what I wanted them for myself" "You!" "Yes! *she* converted me," he replied. "Who?" asked the lady. "Why, the Blessed Virgin, to be sure, and I want to get some flowers for her altar." She, thereupon, told him to go out and speak to the gardener. He did so, but that individual, and other men who were with him in the garden, began to ridicule the convert. "Look here now," said he, "I can't curse now, but the Blessed Virgin will damn the whole of you if you don't repent!"

The choir of St. Patrick's is a volunteer one, and an excellent choir it is. It is composed of some of the most respectable young ladies and gentlemen of the city. The principal female singer is Miss Connolly, the daughter of an extensive merchant here. She is as regular in her attendance as if her daily bread depended on it. I cannot by any means understand how it is that every Catholic congregation in America cannot find a sufficient number of persons within its own limits, to sing the praises of God during public worship, without having to employ professional singers, many of whom are not even members of the Church. The example of the choir of Quebec is worthy of general imitation.

On the closing evening of the mission, after the sermon, the whole congregation renewed their Baptismal vows—holding up their right hands they repeated aloud the usual responses to the questions proposed in Baptism. Father Hewitt then addressed them, returning thanks to the Coadjutor Archbishop, the Pastor of the Church, Rev. Mr. McGauran; the Vicar-General, Rev. Mr. Cazeau; and the other clergymen who had assisted in hearing confessions. He then thanked the people for their regular attendance during the exercises, and the admirable docility with which they had followed their instructions. He begged their pardon if he, or any of the other Fathers, had said anything calculated to hurt their feelings. He also begged the fervor of their prayers, "and," said he, "I must now say farewell!" At that moment there were few dry eyes in the Church. Rev. Mr. Hecker gave the Papal Benediction, the *Te Deum* was sung, the entire congregation standing, last of all was solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and thus the mission closed. I have seen great religious demonstrations in various parts of America, but anything to come up to the scene I witnessed in St. Patrick's, Quebec, at the close of the mission, I never could have even imagined.

The people of Quebec are a whole-souled people, and whatever they go into they do it with all their heart. Of this, the glorious success of the recent mission furnishes a striking proof.

The Fathers of St. Paul, judging by this specimen, will, if God is pleased to increase their order, be a blessing to the American world. They had invitations from other cities in Canada on this occasion, but their numerous engagements in the United States would not permit them to make a longer stay at the present time in the British Provinces.

"Herald" Revenge.—The *Herald*, in reporting the opening speech of Mr. Graham, in defence of D. E. Sickles, studiously avoids giving the name of that lawyer. This is the way the *Herald* revenges a rather cutting insult inflicted upon its proprietor some years since by Mr. Graham. Chivalrous, is it not?

Diocese of Buffalo.—According to the laws of this diocese, a collection for the Seminary is to be taken up in each Church, on Easter Sunday. On Palm Sunday, each Pastor is enjoined to announce that collection, and to exhort the faithful to contribute generously to so important a work. By great sacrifices, in a few years, the number of Priests in this Diocese has increased from 13 to 102; and still there are not enough. The Bishop has now Seminarians dispersed in six different Seminaries; he has bills drawn upon him for their expenses, which it is very difficult for him to meet; and he hopes that the faithful will cheerfully and liberally aid to educate Priests of the Living God, for holy spiritual ministration to the parents, to their children, and to their children's children. Where a pastor has several churches under his care, the collection will be made in the principal Church on Easter Sunday, and in other churches, or stations, at the first regular visit after Easter; the amount of collections will be forwarded to the Rev. Chancellor of the diocese before the 15th May.

By order of the Bishop,
Martin Kavanagh.

—*Sentinel.*

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Travelling Agents.

Our Travelling Agent, Mr. Michael Phelan, will call on our Subscribers this and following weeks in Plattsburg, Keeseville, Burlington, Clintonville, Ticonderoga, Sandy Hill, Glenn's Falls, Fort Edward, Schuylerville, Saratoga Springs, Balston Spa, Lansingburgh, Cohoes, Schenectady, Troy, &c., collecting and canvassing for the Tablet.

Mr. Peter Kirwan will visit the several towns in the vicinity of Dubuque, Iowa, canvassing and collecting for the Tablet. Mr. Kirwan is fully authorized to act as Agent for the Tablet in all the places he may visit.

Mr. W. G. Comerford will visit Portsmouth, and all towns on the Ohio River, canvassing and collecting for the Tablet.

To Our City Subscribers.—Those of our subscribers who intend to remove on the 1st of May will oblige us by informing the carrier where they intend moving to, or to call at this office and leave their address.

Brockport, N. Y.—Mr. Thomas G. Murphy will be in Brockport, N. Y., in a few days. Mr. M. intends to get up a club in Brockport for the Tablet We hope he will suceeed.

Quebec, C. E.—Mr. John Farley, at the Hall of the Catholic and Literary Institute, is Agent for the Tablet in Quebec. Mr. Farley is fully authorized to receive subscriptions and collect all moneys due the Tablet.

La Fayette, Ind.—Mr. John B. Spellman has opened a new Catholic Bookstore in the above place, where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of Catholic Books. Mr. Spellman will also act as Agent for the Tablet. Persons wishing to subscribe can leave their name and subscription with Mr. Spellman.

The New York Tablet and *Brownson's Review* only Five Dollars per year, payable in advance.

A Card.—O. E. Duffy, Catholic Bookseller and Stationer, Agent for all the Catholic papers. The New York Tablet always for sale, at No. 429 E street, one door west of Seventh, Washington D. C.

CAOCH, THE PIPER.

BY JOHN KEEGAN.

One winter's day, long, long ago,
When I was a little fellow,
A piper wandered to our door,
Gray-headed, blind, and yellow—
And O! how glad was my young heart,
Though earth and sky looked dreary—
To see the stranger and his dog—
Poor "Pinch" and Caoch O'Leary.

And when he stowed away his "bag,"
Cross-barred with green and yellow,
I thought and said, "In Ireland's ground
There's not so fine a fellow."
And Fineen Burke and Shane Magee,
And Eily, Kate, and Mary,
Rushed in, with panting haste, to "see,"
And "welcome" Caoch O'Leary.

O! God be with those happy times,
O! God be with my childhood,
When I, bare-headed, roamed all day
Bird-nesting in the wild-wood—
I'll not forget those sunny hours,
However years may vary;
I'll not forget my early friends,
Nor honest Caoch O'Leary.

Poor Caoch and "Pinch" slept well that night,
And in the morning early
He called me up to hear him play
"The wind that shakes the barley."
And then he stroked my flaxen hair,
And cried—"God mark my deary,"
And how I wept when he said "farewell,
And think of Caoch O'Leary."

And seasons came and went, and still
Old Caoch was not forgotten,
Although I thought him "dead and gone,"
And in the cold clay rotten.
And often when I walked and danced
With Eily, Kate, and Mary,
We spoke of childhood's rosy hours,
And prayed for Caoch O'Leary.

Well—twenty summers had gone past,
And June's rod sun was sinking,
When I, a man, sat by my door,
Of twenty sad things thinking.
A little dog came up the way,
His gait was slow and weary,
And at his tail a lame man limped—
'Twas "Pinch" and Caoch O'Leary.

Old Caoch! but ah! how woe-begone!
His form is bowed and bending,
His fleshless hands are stiff and wan,
Ay—Time is even blending
The colors on his threadbare "bag"—
And "Pinch" is twice as hairy
And "thinspare" as when first I saw
Himself and Caoch O'Leary.

"God's blessing here," the wanderer cried,
"Far, far be hell's black viper;
Does anybody hereabouts
Remember Caoch, the Piper?"
With swelling heart I grasped his hand;
The old man murmured "Deary!
Are you the silky-headed child
That loved poor Caoch O'Leary?"

"Yes, yes," I said—the wanderer wept
As if his heart was breaking—
"And where *a vhic machree*," he sobbed,
"Is all the merry-making
I found here twenty years ago?"—
"My tale," I sighed, "might weary,
Enough to say there's none but me
To welcome Caoch O'Leary."

"Vo, vo, vo!" the old man cried,
And wrung his hands in sorrow,
"Pray lead me in *asthore machree*,
And I'll *go home* to-morrow.
My 'peace is made'—I'll calmly leave
This world so cold and dreary,
And you shall keep my pipes and dog,
And pray for Caoch O'Leary."

With "Pinch," I watched his bed that night,
Next day, his wish was granted;
He died—and Father James was brought,
And the Requiem Mass was chanted—
The neighbors came;—we dug his grave,
Near Eily, Kate, and Mary,
And there he sleeps his last sweet sleep—
God rest you! Caoch O'Leary.

WHEN LOVE IN A YOUNG HEART.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

When Love in a young heart his dwelling has taken,
And pines on the white cheek, and burns in the veins,
Say, how can the reign of the tyrant be shaken,
By absence? by poverty? sickness? or chains?

No!—these have been tried and the tempted has come,
Unmoved through the changes of grief and distress,
But if you would send him at once to the tomb
You must poison his hope with a dose of—Success.

APRIL.

Now God be bless'd 'tis April;
And the earth is fresh again;
And the spirits of the flow'rs,
Hiding in the globes of rain,
Hie a-seeking robes of beauty,
Mounting stairy stems to light
The life-flush in the babe-buds,
And to make their tintings bright.
The hawthorn clothes its branches,
Growing greener every day,
For the blossom tents go camping
Early o'er them in the May.
The birds are on their journey,
Flocking homeward o'or the sea,
And there's bustle in the bushes,
And wild busting songs of glee:
As if the tiny air-bards
With their life-strong spirits be
At strife, oh! at harmonious strife
'Bout prisoned melody;
Then God be bless'd 'tis April!
And the earth is fresh again,
And million lives of loveliness
Come mingling with the rain.

THE CASE OF MICHAEL CUNNEEN.

NEW YORK, April 9, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Dear Sir:—In your issue of this week I notice a short article entitled Law *vs.* Justice, in relation to the proceedings under *Habeus Corpus* by Michael Cunneen to recover the possession and custody of his infant children, recently decided by Judge Clerke in the Supreme Court. The *Express*, *Times*, *Tribune*, *Herald*, and other papers of less note, have published the decision of Judge Clerke; but they all have either omitted the facts upon which that decision was based, or entirely misrepresented them.

Happening to be in Court the morning the writ was returnable, I was naturally desirous of hearing something about the facts of the case, and therefore remained, like many others, during the proceedings.

On the motion of Mr. D. Quinn, with whom was associated M. A. Gilchrist, Counsel for Mr. Cunneen, the return to the writ was read by the Attorney for the other party. It contained several allegations in which the religion of the husband who is a Catholic, and of the wife who is a Baptist, was mixed up with other matters. Mr. Cunneen's Counsel moved to have all that related to Religion stricken out, which was denied by the Judge, who, however, intimated that he should not allow Religion to influence him in his decision. Whether he kept this promise let his decision, as published in the papers, show.

The principle involved, namely, the right of the father to the custody, care and education of his infant children, was one affecting the interests of every member in the community, and therefore I think this decision, establishing as it does a precedent to be hereafter followed, deserves the particular attention of your influential journal; and if the following particulars which are the facts of the case, as near as I can recollect, be deserving of notice, you are at perfect liberty to lay them before an enlightened public.

Mr. Cunneen is an intelligent, respectable mechanic, of Irish birth. He is a Catholic, and has resided in this city, where he and his father and brothers are known and respected, for over thirty years—a sufficient length of time, one should think, to entitle him to the inalienable rights guaranteed to every citizen by the constitution. His wife is a native of New Jersey, she has been a Baptist only since the month of August last. Up to that time, according to her own testimony, she did not belong to any religious denomination; nor was she even baptized until she became a Baptist. They were married in the Catholic Church some sixteen years ago, from which time, until August last, they seemed to have lived in peace and harmony. Five daughters were the result of this marriage, four of whom are living and were the subject of this proceeding, the other having died in last December, aged fourteen years. The ages of those living, whom I saw with their mother in Court, range from five to twelve years.

Until Mrs. Cunneen became a Baptist, everything seems to have gone on between herself and her husband very harmoniously. The children were always sent to Catholic schools. After becoming a Baptist Mrs. Cunneen thought she had as good a right to take the children with her to her church, as her husband had to take them to the Catholic Church, in the teachings of which they had been always brought up. To this her husband objected. In August, the eldest of these children who had made her first communion, took sick with consumption, and before she died, in December, her mother, under whose immediate care and influence she was, had succeeded in making a Baptist of her. When she was near dying, her father, who appears to be a mild and tender-hearted man, notwithstanding the decision of Mr. Justice Clerke to the contrary, implored her as she loved him, to die in communion with the Catholic Church, saying that her refusing to do so would send him down sorrowing with gray hairs to his grave. But, overpowered by the influence of her mother, as well as by that of her grandfather and grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. Cotterel, the witness referred to by Judge Clerke, the child, it is to be feared, did not die as her father could have desired in full compliance with his wishes. Whilst on her death bed, Mrs. Cunneen earnestly requested her husband to call on the Baptist minister to attend the sick child, which request he, of course, refused; and this is the inhuman conduct alluded to by Judge Clerke on the melancholy occasion stated in his decision, "when Mr. Cunneen's child was dying."

Having succeeded so well in changing the religion of one of her children, Mrs. Cunneen, aided by her parents and others, used every effort to effect the same thing with her other children. Her husband being engaged in business, she was left entire control of the moneys necessary for household expenses; and during the nine or ten months previous to her leaving him in February last, it was shown from Mr. Cunneen's books, and not denied by her, that she drew for household expenses alone more than the nett profits of his business amounted to; and thus by living above her means, in addition to other causes, Mr. Cunneen became embarrassed, and was finally compelled to give up business. Finding her husband thus circumstanced, this *affectionate* wife seeks the counsel of Sherman Brownell, a very religious and sanctimonious police magistrate, who advises her to abandon her husband and take with her the children and all that was valuable of her husband's furniture, assuring her at the same time that if her husband attempted to interfere with her, he (Brownell) would have him arrested and sent to the Island.

These facts were admitted by Mrs. Cunneen herself as well as proved by her husband. They were all set forth and fittingly commented on by Mr. Quinn, Mr. Cunneen's counsel, whose points in reference to the Common and Statute Law, touching the writ of *habeas corpus*, and the rights of parents to the care and custody of their infant children, as well as the jurisdiction of the court to interfere in such cases, and set aside the Common Law, were very clear and full, and seemed not to be disputed by the judge. The counsel insisted that the court could not divest a father of those rights conferred upon him by the Common and Statute Law as well as by the law of nature, unless it was first clearly shown that Mr. Cunneen had forfeited those rights by being addicted to immoral and licentious habits, and a drunkard. But the evidence here showed him to be an industrious, prudent man, with a much larger amount of patience than is ordinarily accorded to the generality of mankind. These are the facts, Mr. Editor, and I think they can speak for themselves.

If the decision of Judge Clerke is to be considered the accepted law of this great Commonwealth, it would be well, I think, that Catholic fathers should know it, so that they might guard against it. In my humble opinion, that decision will never place Mr. Justice Clerke on an equality with a Mansfield, a Walworth, or a Taney.

I find this communication will occupy much more of your space than I at first intended, and therefore will bring it to a close by subscribing myself,

Yours, &c., LEX ET JUSTITIA.

AN EXAMPLE WORTHY OF IMITATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 27th, 1859.

A meeting of the Catholics of Lawrence convened in the basement of Rev. Mr. Taaffe's Church, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the establishment of a Free Catholic School for the secular and religious education of the male children of this city. Rev. J. H. D. Taaffe was called to the chair, and Patrick Murphy and John Ryan were chosen as Secretaries.

Rev. Mr. Taaffe explained his plans for the establishment of a school in a very clear and satisfactory manner. He said that from the large attendance and the interest which was manifested on the subject, that he had no doubt but the necessary funds would be easily obtained, and that it was his intention to get a competent teacher to take charge of the school, and that if his means would allow him, he would not ask a cent from any person, but pay the expenses himself, and he hoped the day was not far distant when he could afford it.

Rev. Patrick Kelly was next called for, who came forward and delivered an eloquent address on the importance of the subject under consideration. He commenced by disclaiming the necessity of impressing upon Irishmen the great advantages to be derived from education—especially a religious education—to the rising generation. He said that Irishmen were never appealed to in vain when the cause of religion and education were at stake, and the great improvement which would manifest itself in the education of the children, especially in their moral and religious conduct, would repay them a hundred fold. He exhorted them not to forget the great blessings that would attend them here and hereafter by proving faithful to the faith of their forefathers, and to transmit it to their posterity. Mr. Terence Brady was next called for, and responded in a telling speech of much brevity and beauty, viz.: that he would give twenty dollars a year towards the support of a Catholic School. This announcement was received with applause. Mr. Thos. H. Conway followed with appropriate remarks, cordially endorsing the movement, and pledging to it his support. Mr. D. C. McCarthy was next called upon and dwelt with much force and candor on the peculiar disadvantages to which the Irish children are subject in our public schools. Mr. John Ryan, of Salem, was called for, and responded in a few appropriate remarks. He said that they had two excellent Catholic schools in Salem, and that it was acknowledged by all that the children attending them improved faster than they did in the public schools, and he had no doubt but the school here would be as successful. M. D. Hart, Esq., next responded by disclaiming any motive of causing divisions among any portion of American citizens, but when those rights which the Constitution and the bill of rights guarantees are denied us, he was in favor of the establishment of Catholic schools. He closed by urging the necesity of "material aid," and that he was willing to follow in the footsteps of Mr. Brady and contribute the same amount. Mr. D. Logue followed, and recommended that the Secretaries take the names of persons present, and the amount which they would guarantee annually to the support of a Catholic school. Owing to the lateness of the hour, the meeting adjourned before half the names of those present were taken. Only 113 names were put on the lists, and the amount contributed by them was $702 50.

The city has been divided into districts and persons are appointed in each district to take the names of those wishing to contribute. As there is no doubt but the amount required will be subscribed, preparations for the opening of the school will be commenced immediately. The teachers will be persons fully competent to take charge of any English school in the State. The school will be opened to all, Protestants as well as Catholics, and the former will be cheerfully instructed in all the branches of a good English education without in any way interfering with their religious principles.

PATRICK MURPHY, JOHN RYAN, } Secretaries.

THE PASSIONIST FATHERS IN HARTFORD, CONN.

HARTFORD, April 6, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

I would speak a few words through your columns in behalf of the Holy Fathers who have visited us on their mission. The mission commenced in this city on Sunday, the 13th of March, and terminated on Sunday, the 28th ult. These missionaries are of the Order of Passionists, founded by blessed Paul of the Cross. During their sojourn amongst us they have labored zealously for the spiritual interest of our souls, and their mission was crowned with every success. The Catholics of Hartford had never before been presented with such a religious scene; they will long keep the remembrance of it in their hearts; the good which they have done during their mission is immense.

During their mission they preached several appropriate sermons, such as The True Church, The Justice and Mercy of God, Temperance, &c. On the 25th of March, the Feast of the Annunciation, the Father Superior preached in the morning and evening most beautiful and appropriate sermons on the Blessed Virgin Mary and Immaculate Conception. In the evening there was a procession of girls dressed in white, who stood around the altar, which looked beautiful, and the whole was a scene of sublimity and grandeur. On Sunday, the 28th ult., their mission terminated with Vespers and the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, together with a procession of girls and boys all in white. A most eloquent sermon was preached by the Father Superior. His subject was Paradise, taken from the words, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life." He spoke of the beauties of Heaven compared to earth, and the homes of the rich compared to the homes of the poor. "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven." "The poor," he said,

"are the children of God; they enjoy no proud palace, nor boasted wealth or elegance; but, if poor, how thankful we Catholics ought to be for the many great blessings that we enjoy in this world. And how consoling were the words, 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.'"

The Church was crowded to excess, and many had to go away that could not be admitted. After the conclusion of the sermon by the Superior, another of the Fathers ascended the platform and gave the solemn Benediction of our Holy Father the Pope.

Yours, respectfully, A CATHOLIC.

HOW CATHOLICS LOSE THEIR FAITH.

[*From the Catholic.*]

"Our losses are more than our gains," is a saying attributed to Archbishop Kenrick, based upon certain declarations of the Right Rev. Dr. England. It is possible there may be some exaggeration in this assertion; but, at least, it must be taken as an effusion of zeal—an expression of grief unmeasurable, on the part of these illustrious Prelates, at the loss of innumerable souls—*born* and *re-born* in "the Island of Saints"—"first flower of the earth, first gem of the sea."

I was most forcibly struck with the above observation, and led into a melancholy train of thought by a visit to a certain town of Western Pennsylvania, where I was called to lecture. Some thirty-three years ago, I had visited this place, officiated and preached in a small room of a small house. My hearers amounted only to double the Evangelical number, "two or three, in the midst of whom, gathered together in His name, Christ promised Himself to be." My surprise was great when, on a late visit, I found a congregation of upwards of one hundred families, a beautiful and spacious church, with its really magnificent altar and painting of the Crucifixion, executed at Munich, ordered by its enlightened and indefatigable Pastor; a fine pastoral residence; a day and Sunday school of seventy or eighty children, regularly receiving instruction; a bell of twelve hundred weight, calling the good people and their children to prayer three times a-day, and all the humble laborers to their work, in this once purely Protestant town. But the smiling picture given is to be saddened by what I have to relate.

Before the year 1792, when the French Revolution, as a moral volcano, burst forth, a worthy family of Ireland sent a dear son to France, to pursue his studies for the eclesiastical state. This fact shows how respectable the family in question was. When the revolutionary storm broke out, the individual alluded to fled to the United States, from the land of Robespierre and Danton. He penetrated into the interior of Pennsylvania, and settled in the neighborhood of the present town of ———, then a wilderness. He soon amasses a fortune by land speculation; but, alas! forgets—disowns his religion. He marries into a bigoted Protestant family. His decendants, at this day, number more than one hundred souls. He died worth *three hundred thousand dollars!* Had he remained faithful to the religion of his fathers, it is not extravagant to say, that the Catholics of this locality would be the most numerous body of Christians—a very Loretto of a place. What losses have we not sustained, in this way, by Irish Cathelics marrying into prejudiced Protestant families, and by settling in parts where there are no Catholic Churches or any prospects of them, unless the pioneers themselves build them, which, thank God, is often the case, as we can, with pride, point out, in numerous instances.

* * * When his poor relatives from Ireland had arrived, he would often taunt them, by observing (whenever he would see them at their devotions, making the sign of the cross, saying their beads, &c.), "Oh, you will soon forget these things. If you want to get along in the world, don't go near a Catholic Church!" At last he was prostrated by sickness, and when on his death-bed, he acknowledged to a near and dear relative, "that he was still a Catholic, that he had never adopted any other faith." To prove that he was still a Catholic, he assured a relative that he could repeat the prayers which his Catholic mother had taught him, and he went on to recite Our Father, the Hail Mary, and the Apostles' Creed. But when the Priest was called in, he refused to comply with the demands of the Church. He said, "he did not like to disturb his family!" Miserable man—like Esau, he has sold his birthright for a "mess of pottage;" and Esau-like, he could not recover it, "even though with tears he sought it." God, in His justice, suffered him to be "rewarded according to his works," to die impenitent, and be lost. Yet God is merciful even in His judgments, and in wrath, still remembers mercy. The relatives of this unworthy Irishman are the brightest ornaments of the Church in this locality; they have taken away the crown which he might have worn, and will long adorn, by their good works, the faith of the illustrious St. Patrick.

The renegade Irishmen are the exceptions. As a rule, Irishmen are propagandists of the faith, supporters of the Church, builders of its temples, benefactors of its ministers; and this being the case, in general, we are the more horrified by any deviation from the universal rule. Thousands of Irishmen are the apostles of the faith everywhere, founders of the Catholic religion wherever they go. Yet we have to weep that there should be a single son of Erin who would be so far forgetful of what he owed his Church, his country, and himself, as to abandon the faith of his fathers, or in the least quail before its enemies and defamers. We must feel humbled and abashed at any degeneracy which should cause our beloved Prelates to express themselves in the words which stand at the head of this article—"Our losses are more than our gains." The thought somewhat amplified, is still founded in truth, in too many instances.

R. T. H., of Bedford, Pa.

A FALSEHOOD REFUTED.

[*From the Charleston Miscellany.*]

Some idle talk of uninformed country newspapers, about the will of the late Capt. McKenna of Lancaster, C. H., has elicited from the Right Rev. Bishop the following letter, which appeared in the *Mercury* of Wednesday, 30th ult:

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 29, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—The *Mercury* of this morning contains a paragraph copied from the Indian Land *Chronicle*, stating that, "by a codicil to his will, written about two weeks before his death," the late Hon. Wm. McKenna, of Lancaster, S. C., "bequeathed the bulk of his large property to the Catholic Church—the Bishop of which was with him. The will is to be strongly contested on the ground of undue influence," &c.

I will suppose that the correspondent of the *Chronicle* merely caught up flying reports and omitted the duty—a very easy one—of verifying them before publication. He has, therefore, fallen into several errors. I am informed by the executor that, after providing for debts, and legacies and annuities, the residue of the property—probably the greater portion—is bequeathed, not to the Catholic Church, but to the Bishop of Charleston, *in trust*, for the establishment of a Male Orphan Asylum in Charleston, and for the use of the Female Orphan Asylum under the care of the Sisters of our Lady of Mercy.

However, I wish chiefly to correct the errors regarding myself. A slight inquiry at the office of the Ordinary of Lancaster would have shown that the will was dated 10th May, 1851, and the single codicil to it, 16th May, 1855; and, consequently, that my visit in 1859 could not possibly have had any influence, undue or otherwise, on either. Neither then nor at any time did Mr. McKenna consult me on the subject of his will.

Those who knew Mr. McKenna and his business habits are well aware that he was far removed from the class of men who yield to the "undue influence" of others.

Very respectfully, your obt. servant,
✠ P. N. LYNCH, D.D.,
Bishop of Charleston.

BALLOON VOYAGE TO EUROPE.

Mr. John La Mountain is busily engaged in Troy (N.Y.) in making preparations for the construction of the balloon with which he hopes to be able to cross the Atlantic during the coming season. For two weeks one of Dutcher's patent machines, at the rope and cordage works, has been used in making the twine to be used in the net for the ship. This is about one-tenth of an inch in thickness, and composed of thirty-six strands of the very best Holland linen, carefully selected from the stock at the Mechanicville thread mills. It was necessary to guage the machine and drills in order to turn out cord of the required size. That produced is remarkably beautiful in its make, as smooth and even as woven silk. Its strength may be inferred from the fact that it will resist a steady strain of three hundred pounds. The silk for the balloon has been selected from a recent importation from the East Indies at New York. It is remarkable for the strength and firmness of its fibre, while at the same time it is as light as any in market. The balloon is to be constructed at Lancaster, (Pa.) upon the frame and with the apparatus used by Mr. Wise, the father of æronautics, for the purpose. It will probably be completed early in May. The first trial trip will be made from Chicago during the latter part of that month, and Mr. La Mountain designs crossing one of the lakes, and travelling at least one thousand miles over the continent. Whatever may be thought of the practicability of this scheme, he has entered into it with a hearty earnestness which proves that he believes its accomplishme nt practicable, and is prepared to risk everything in the venture, with no possible hope of making anything unless he succeeds. If he should cross the Atlantic with an ærial ship his name will of course go down to posterity with those of the most famous men; if he does not he will, it is to be feared, share the fate of those who "go down to the sea in ships."—*Troy Times.*

The Artesian Well at Columbus, Ohio, has now been sunk to the depth of 1,891 feet, and there are now cheering signs of water. The limestone is becoming very gritty with sand, showing that the sandstone, in which water is to be found, is near by. The boring has proved that the sandstone is about 2,000 feet from the surface at Columbus. If water is obtained it will be worth a thousand times its cost.

HOW THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE WAS FOUGHT.

The *Harp*, an Irish Monthly Magazine published in Cork, gives an ably-written account of the battle of the Boyne, from which we take the following extracts:

HAMILTON AT THE HEAD OF THE IRISH CAVALRY.

Now was the time for Hamilton at the head of the only well-disciplined Irish force on the field—the horse—to act. The hedges, which had not been levelled for the purpose, did not prevent their charge. The ground shook beneath the onset of this irresistible cavalry. The third battalion of Dutch Blues were charged in the stream and hurled back; the Brandenburghers fled affrighted, the Huguenots were broken through and their commander Calimotte cut down. Schomberg, who had remained at the entrance of the gorge of King William's Glen, with a chosen body of foot, as a reserve, hearing of the fall of his old friend, dashed forward without awaiting for his helmet or cuirass, to rally the French Huguenots. "Come on, gentlemen, behold your prosecutors!" said the veteran; alluding to the portion of the French infantry, on the Irish side, who remained on that part of the field, and were acquitting themselves bravely; and against whom Schomberg sought to awaken the vengeful recollections of the refugees. They were the last words he ever spoke. Tyrconnell's Irish horse guards returning from their charge, again broke through the Huguenots, gave him two sabre wounds in the head, and lodged a bullet in his neck, and when they retired he was found quite dead. About the same time Walker fell while exorting the Notherns. All along the southern bank of the Boyne the battle raged with unparalleled fury. Those glorious Irish squadrons charged horse and foot with equal courage. To the numbers of the former they appeared to be perfectly indifferent. Wherever they met them they routed them at the first onset. Regardless of the deadly volleys which emptied their saddles by scores, they charged with irresistible fury on the serried spears and bayonets of the splendid infantry of their foes, and but for the difficulties of the ground, even the ungrateful slanderer of the Irish, the unworthy monarch, for whom they so gallantly fought, admits they would have broken them, in every instance, as they had done the horse. The words of James, in his memoirs, are: "Though they did not break the enemy's foot, (alluding to the Dutch Blues), it was more by reason of the grounds not being favorable than for want of vigor, for after they had been repulsed by the foot, they rallied again, and charged the enemy's horse *and beat them every charge.*" They burst like a whirlwind on the Danes when they crossed, and notwithstanding the efforts of their commander, Colonel Cutts, they turned, and like the Brandenburghers, fled back across the river, without daring once to face the heroic decendants of the victors of Clontarf. The whole Williamite forces were swept from the Irish positions on the south bank of the Boyne! with the exception of the two battalions of the Dutch Blue Guards who had first crossed. Those unrivalled infantry, from the broken nature of the ground, and the adoption of tactics which no other troops could have employed, alone stood unbroken by the Irish cavalry—like the British squares at Waterloo, and the French Guards on the evening of that terrible day.

WILLIAM OF ORANGE ENDEAVORS TO RETRIEVE THE FORTUNE OF THE DAY.

William, who had been behind the ridge within a mile of Drogheda, waiting for the news of Schomberg's passage, at the head of about five thousand of the flower of the cavalry, learning that the centre had been repulsed, and that the now muddy Boyne flowed down from Oldbridge red with the blood of his best infantry, disengaged his wounded arm from its sling, and plunged into the stream, now swollen by the returning tide, followed by the Enniskilleners, Dutch, and the whole of the left wing of the cavalry. He gained the Meath bank with difficulty; and quickly marshalling his forces, charged furiously upon the Irish flank. He was met by the gallant Berwick, with the right wing of the Irish horse, some French infantry, and Irish pikemen. The steady fire of the French emptied many a saddle; with a thrilling cheer the undaunted Irish cavalry, though so much outnumbered, dashed upon their foes, and broke through them; while the pikemen gallantly charged them in flank; and William and his forces were hurled back. The heavy firing from Oldbridge announced that the struggle there had been renewed; while advancing bodies of foot assured William that a portion of his troops had crossed. Again he led his cavalry onward; and the Irish fell back along the lane to Sheephouse, a village about half-way between Donore hill and Oldbridge. William again charged furiously. But, flanked in the hedges and the cabins by the infantry, he was again met by the Irish cavalry. The Enniskilliners, who were in front, received the shock; and those boasted heroes were soon spurring after their king, hotly pursued by their again victorious foes. This retreat of the Enniskilleners the Williamite historians call a *mistake!* Ginkell, afterwards so celebrated in the Irish war, led on the Dutch cavalry. William, in person, appealed to the Enniskilliners, and succeeded in rallying them. The splendid regiment of veteran Huguenot horse advanced. Additional troops of horse arrived to support the Irish, who, with a cheer that rung above the battle din, dashed upon their foes. Never was a more desperate cavalry combat witnessed. The Dutch recoiled. Ginkell had to throw himself in their rear to prevent a shameful flight. William, like a gallant general, was in the thick of the conflict, and narrowly escaped being shot by one of the Enniskilliners, who took him for an enemy. The brave Sheldon was amongst the foremost of the Irish, who pressed their foes with resistless energy. Brave and highly disciplined though these foes were, again they yielded to their irresistible valor; and, again, down the lane and slopes went the struggling mass.

Like Rupert at the battle of Edge Hill, the Irish pursued too far. The overwhelming masses of William's infantry and cavalry, notwithstanding the gallant resistance of the French and Irish foot—not excepting even the abused pikemen—had forced their way at Oldbridge, and, in detached bodies, were penetrating the inequalities of the slopes of Donore, in the direction of Sheephouse; and the Irish infantry were obliged to fall back. While the Irish cavalry were in pursuit of the Williamites, the lane leading to Sheephouse was left unoccupied. This being observed by two regiments of dragoons—Sir Albert Cunningham's and Colonel Liviston's—they dismounted, and lined the hedges of the lane. At the same time they signalled to Ginkell and his Dutch to advance. After routing their enemies, the Irish returned to resume their position. They were received with a close and deadly volley. Fresh troops pressed upon their flanks, Ginkell charged in rear, their lately discomfitted foes rallied, and three at least to one, they forced the "outwearied not outbraved" heroes of the Boyne up the lane, in upon Sheephouse.

THE FUGITIVE KING DURING THE ACTION.

Where was James all this time? It appears, at least from his own memoirs, that during the morning he had been directing operations between his station at Donore churchyard and the advancing right wing of William's forces under Count Schomberg and General Douglas. From the time when the attack upon Oldbridge became serious, he appears to have kept his post at Donore, with Sarsfield and his Lucan horse and some more of the flower of the Irish forces *as a body guard!* Does he even now send them down to support the brave men, who, against overwhelming odds, are so gallantly fighting for him? No! Sarsfield like a chained lion, has inactively to witness fresh bodies of the Williamites successively attack the outwearied Irish, whose ammunition nearly spent, with pike and clubbed musket still struggled desperately, but fruitlessly, to resist the swarming masses of their foes, who, by close volleys and sheer weight of numbers, pressed them up towards Donore—Tyrconnell doing everything which his want of skill could accomplish to present a steady front to the assailants. The battle was renewed again and again. *Ten times* the gallant, though undisciplined, Irish troops charged the vast Williamite army, and when, at last, they were forced to fall back, the enemy dared not follow up their advantage. The Irish retreated, slowly, and in order, beyond Duleek, and prepared to resist attack again, but the Williamite army did not venture to attack them; and the Duke of Berwick says, in his memoirs, "I believe they were well content to make a bridge of gold for us!" So much did the disciplined and veteran Dutch, English, and Huguenot soldiers fear the charge of these desperate Irish. This is the much boasted victory of the Boyne. "Change kings with us," cried the brave Celts, indignant at the cowardice and ingratitude of the beggarly poltroon, James,—"Change kings with us, and we will fight the battle over again!"

RELATIVE NUMBERS OF THE CONTENDING ARMIES—DISPROPORTION OF THE IRISH.

Not even the baseness of their leader could daunt the gallant Irish soldiers of the Boyne. About *fifteen thousand* of them—more than half of whom were undisciplined pikemen—with *five thousand* brave French and Swiss, fought from six o'clock in the morning until nine at night against over *fifty thousand* of the flower of the warriors of the bravest nations of Europe, in addition to a *host of volunteer sharpshooters;* with *six* small pieces of cannon, against *sixty* large ones, independent of *mortars;* and *one to three as to cavalry;* behind a river which their forces crossed at *seven principal fords* and a bridge, and so low that the drummers could beat across *without raising their drums above their knees:* retired in the evening unmolested; and challenged their foes, at every defile, to renew the combat!

Before the dawn of the morning after the battle, the sleepers in Dublin were aroused by the flourish of trumpets, the rattle of kettle drums, and the proud notes of hautboys, announcing the arrivals of the HEROES OF THE BOYNE—the Irish horse—in excellent order, and with the gallant bearing of men who must have felt the world had rarely seen their equals; for, throughout a long summer's day, they had beaten three times their number of the first cavalry of Europe, "in every charge." They were accompanied by a large body of foot: and, after a short rest, marched out again to meet their foes, who were believed to be approaching. But no foe appeared. *Nor did they until eight o'clock on the evening of the following day.* Meantime, those undaunted squadrons, and their companions-in-arms, removed at leisure, with baggage and all warlike munitions, to Limerick.

The police of Albany are arresting all the boys found pitching pennies in the streets.

SEND THE FOOL FARTHER.

A STORY OF THE FIRST OF APRIL.

BY A DISTINGUISHED IRISH NOVELIST.

What 'll you lay its a lie?
COMPLETE SONGSTER

NEAR the foot of a hill which screened his cottage from the sharp Atlantic winds, dwelt Captain Bounce, one of the greatest men in Ireland, and a character so purely national that it is hard to conceive how he came to lack the Hibernian Mac or O. Some genealogists, indeed, assert that the family have a claim to the patronymic expletive, and ought to be called O'Bounce, an assertion which they ground upon the following incident:

Some years ago, a distant member of the family being in a pecuniary affliction, was necessitated to accept the office of deputy-sheriff, *vulgatum*, hangman, in his native county. It happened in one instance, that in the act of fastening the indissoluble tie, that the cap fell off by which the finishers of the law were obliged in uncivilized places to keep their identity concealed, and the victim recognized an old friend and boon companion in his executioner. "O'Bounce!" exclaimed the culprit, in a tone of mingled wonder and upbraiding.

The family, however, were unwilling to assume the title on this solitary authority, and continued to write simple Bounce.

The Captain came into the world on the 1st of April, as if he were born to make a fool of it. Being an eldest son he was called William, after his grandfather, and went in his childhood by the name of Billy Bounce. Even at this early period he gave indications of that genius, by which, at a maturer age, it was his wont at once to dazzle and to mock his species. An incident or two may furnish an example.

One lonesome winter night, at a time when the neighborhood was infested by the Whiteboys, when sober people were obliged to follow Cowper's advice, and—

——— ere they slept
See that their polished arms were primed with care,
And drop the night-bolt,——

On such an evening when the Bounces were collected round the parlor fire, discoursing fearful things upon the state of the country, and absorbed in social communion, a chorus of female shrieks, issuing from the kitchen, broke upon the tranquil circle and placed them horror-struck upon their feet. Door after door burst open—shriek after shriek re-echoed through the house—the rushing of many feet was heard in the hall—the parlor door flew back and a bevy of frighted females, servants of the house, fell prostrate on the ground, one fainting, another screaming, and a third convulsed. "The Whiteboys!" was the thought uppermost in the mind of every spectator, but one of the women who had some glimmering of reason left and power of utterance announced the appalling fact, that the cause of terror was something more than human. They had all, she said, been seated round the kitchen fire "crusheening," when the back-door opened and a figure dressed in white, and of prodigious height, appeared upon the threshold, with eyes like fire, teeth like polished spindles, &c., &c. Mr. Bounce took down a blunderbuss, and a visitor who had come that night laid hold of the poker. The family followed at their heels, afraid to remain behind, yet quaking to proceed. Cocking his piece, and raising it to his shoulder, the leader boldly advanced into the kitchen, but was surprised to find all still. A damask table-cloth lay upon the settle-bed, and near it stood the sweeping brush, with guilt in its very attitude; far removed from these, on a stool by the fireside, and seeming as meek as sleeping Innocence herself, sat Billy Bounce looking up, and wondering what his father was going to do with the blunderbuss.

Some men there are love not a gaping pig,
Some that are mad if they behold a cat:—

The Jew who spoke the lines might have added a third (and rhymed to boot) if he had known Batt Houlahan, the herdsman of Mr. Bounce, for Batt had a natural antipathy to a rat. Sailors, it is said, who have been rocked to sleep by the tempests of Cape Horn and heeded the stormiest winds of the miscalled Pacific no more than Brutus did the threats of Cassius, will look pale and serious on the outside of a stage that conveys them to Whitechapel from Gravesend. Soldiers who have stood unmoved in the face of breach and battery will fear the swelling of a summer billow; and the monster Danger with which we have grown bold and familiar under one aspect, will resume all its terrors when it takes a new and unaccustomed form. Batt Houlahan, who feared neither ball, powder, cudgel, sword, man, nor ghost, was accessible to terror in one solitary point—he feared a rat. He had rather, as he often acknowledged, "face a whole fair" in arms than a single one of these dingy, sharp-eyed haunters of the barn and hay-yard. If he had been on the Committee when David Wilkee was elected an R. A., he would have rejected him for choosing such a subject as that of the admirable piece which gained him the distinction. A rat-catcher in Batt Houlahan's eyes was a greater hero than Bonaparte, and the crossing of Lodi was a trifle in comparison with the storming of a rat hole.

On Easter Saturday, Batt had purchased a gay-colored neckcloth, with the view of doing honor to the coming festival, and making a respectable figure in the streets or rather street of ——. Batt laid his treasure, just as it had been handed him by Peter Guerin, the only dealer in "soft goods" in all the town, folded and tied in a sheet of neat brown paper, upon the kitchen table, and went to seek "sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care," in the settle-bed, his wonted place of rest. The morning came. Batt rose, shaved, dressed, and prepared for the important task of "tying the cravat." The parcel seems heavy—the cord is cut—the shining pattern disclosed; did Peter Guerin give a double square, that the parcel looks so large? It is unfolded—oh! horror upon horror! the carcase of a rat lay wrapped within! and chorusing the roars of the electrified herdsmen, and heightning the horrors of the scene, the urchin laughter of the mischief-maker was heard outside the kitchen window, where, grinning through a patched and dingy pane, appeared the conscious face of Billy Bounce.

Who frighted the maids into hysterics?—Billy Bounce. Who, with hideous faces, made the baby squall? It was Billy Bounce. Who put nettles into the dancing master's stockings? It was Billy Bounce. Who took away the stool, and let old Cauth come tumbling to the ground? It was Billy Bounce. The feats of the Spanish *Dama Duenda* were tame and few compared to those of Billy Bounce.

At a suitable age he was put to a boarding-school, in the neighboring city, where his progress did not belie the early indication of his boyish genius. Here he learned to stick pins, points upward, in his class-fellows' seats; to insinuate long queus of twisted paper under the collar of the usher's coat, while the good man walked gravely up and down, marvelling much at the truly unextinguishable laughter of the school; with more accomplishments of the kind than we have leisure to enumerate. In spare hours he picked up scraps of Greek and Latin, arithmetic, and other trifles, of which he never made any use, and retained but an indifferent recollection. Soon after he left this enlightened seminary he received a pair of colors in the * * * yeomanry, thus enabling himself to sink the use of the too familiar "Billy," and permitting us to grace his history with the warlike substitute. Of his glories in the service who shall tell? How often mock reports of Whiteboy conflagrations would send a troop from bog to bog, and mountain to mountain, during the lapse of a long winter night, while Captain Bounce, sole author of the visionary arson, slept soundly in his bed, or woke to laugh at his successful hoax.

The last pun of a certain facetious judge circulated not more widely nor excited more amusement than the latest hoax of Captain Bounce. If a bachelor found himself married in everybody's house except his own he might safely trace the banns to Captain Bounce. If the minister had his slumbers broken by threatening letters from Colonel Skinemalive, or Sergeant Moonshine, upon the score of tithes, he might be sure that Captain Bounce was at the bottom of it. Sometimes the Crolys of Mount Croly received and accepted an invitation to a "family dinner" with the O'Leary's of Bally O'Leary, and only discovered in six months after, that they had taken the poor O'Learys entirely by surprise, and that the invitation emanated solely from the hospitable heart of Captain Bounce. Sometimes the Æsculapius of the village received a note requiring him in "haste, poste haste, dispatch," to do the office of Lucina for the better half of a neighboring country gentleman; nor was it until he had roused the grumbling porter in his lodge that he learned how little necessity there was for his assistance, and how pleasant a thing it was to have Captain Bounce for a neighbor.

In the course of some years, however, an accident occurred which afforded a striking instance of the brittleness of fame, and showed how suddenly a single lapse of vigilance may cast the brightest reputation into shade.

Some midnight plunderers had invaded the paddock of the Captain, and stolen a favorite mare, which had borne him on her back he knew not how oft. No pains were sparad in endeavoring to apprehend the thief, but all were unavailing. The Captain now found himself in the predicament of the mischievous urchin, in the instructive history of The Boy and the Wolf. To which of his neighbors should he apply to assist him in the recovery of his stolen property. Who would believe him that he had lost the mare at all? One morning, while he was at breakfast, a neighbor entered with an air of secresy to say that he thought he could put him in a way of recovering his horse. The Captain was overjoyed, and doubly grateful, as this very neighbor had long been one of his most notorious butts. He could not, however, afford any direct information as to the robbery, but, if the Captain had leisure for a short ride, he would give him a note for a friend of his, a Mr. O'Connor, who lived on the side of the road, about a mile distant from the village, and from whom he might learn something more to the purpose.

The note was written and sealed, and Captain Bounce, on a soft spring morning, took his way to the residence of Mr. O'Connor. That gentleman at first was rather surprised at being referred to, but on reading the note, he seemed all on a sudden to have recovered his recollection. He had not, indeed, himself seen the animal going past, but he would give him a note for Mr. Ajax M'Orient, of Mount Orient, who lived farther up the mountain road, and would be likely to know something more about it. The Captain was obliged, but felt rather awkward at the idea of taking a note to Mr. M'Orient.

"To tell you the truth," said he half-laughing, "I was foolish enough, some time since, knowing him to be a kind of virtuoso, to play him an ugly trick, and I'm afraid he does not forget it. I had an old battered head of a lion, or some such animal, done in limestone, which I persuaded him to forward to the Zoological Society as a fossil organic remain, with a very elaborate paper written by himself. The rogues were sharper than he; and it occasioned such a laugh against him, that I fear to this moment he is not at all obliged to me."

Mr. O'Connor laughed at the Captain's hoax, but persuaded him to take the letter, saying that Mr. M'Orient was a great deal too good-natured to think of such a trifle. Accordingly the Captain was persuaded, and had the satisfaction to find that although Mr. O'Connor was somewhat cool in his manner at first, yet on reading Mr. O'Connor's note, he became quite cordial, and gave him a letter to Lieutenant Beauchamp, who unfortunately was likewise unable to furnish him with direct information, but offered a note to Major O'Brien of Drumshambo Hall, who, as a magistrate, had more opportunities of coming at the truth. But this was out of the question. Captain Bounce had gone so far as on one occasion to make *an April fool* of the old Major.

"An April fool!" exclaimed the Lieutenant, bursting into a roar of laughter—"oh, never mind that; the Major would do more than this for me. And so you made an April fool of the Major?"

Captain Bounce shook his head with a self-criminating look, although he could scarce suppress a chuckling laugh at recollection of the hoax. Like most of his former butts, he found the Major also somewhat reserved, until he had read the note, and then he too appeared to enter cordially into the Captain's wishes. How he regretted that the Captain had not called two hours sooner! or that he did not hear of his having lost a horse! Lieutenant Beauchamp was deceived in supposing he had seen her, but if Captain Bounce were not tired, he would give him two lines to a friend of his, also a magistrate, and one of the sharpest fellows in the country, who, if the mare were in Ireland, would be certain to have her, and the thief to boot, at the Captain's hall-door within a week. Again, with abundant gratitude, the Captain set out upon his quest. He did not find this Corypheus of the magistracy at home; and, after tracking him from place to place for a few hours, could only obtain from him a note to the chief constable of a police station, at about a mile distant; who again directed him to a neighboring attorney; who again recommended him to another friend; by whom he was referred to another, until the day had almost closed upon his fruitless and perplexing journey after an animal that

——like the bird in the story,
That fluttered from tree to tree
With the talisman's glittering glory,

seemed to glide farther from his grasp the more strenuously he continued the pursuit.

The last note he had received was directed to the rector of the parish adjoining his own. He had now been in motion since morning, and the beams of the setting sun beheld him in the same state of suspense respecting his pilfered property as at his first departure from home. At the minister's, however, the affair was set at rest. The reverend gentleman was too wise to be caught by so notorious a *quiz* as Captain Bounce.

"Ah, Captain," said he, "this is too much—a mare stolen—a letter—no—no—I'll read none of your notes. I have not waited to this hour of the day to learn that it is the first of April."

The first of April!

Poor Bounce was thunderstruck. He strove by a forcible effort of self-command to conceal his emotion until he had left the house, having terminated as well as he could his interview with the vigilant rector. Turning aside out of the high road into an adjacent grove, in order to escape all observation, he ventured to draw from his pocket the note which the cautious minister had refused to read, and broke the seal with a too prophetic misgiving of what lay beneath. There was now no doubt upon the subject. It was, indeed, his own birthday, the first of April—the annual festival in which his genius had revelled since his childhood, though now the loss of his favorite riding nag had made it steal upon him unobserved! Before him lay unfolded the contents of the note, a copy of the circular which he had been hawking about unconsciously since morning—"SEND THE FOOL FARTHER!" Never before had he been so taken in. It was too much. The laugh of the whole county turned against him who had laughed at the whole county since his sides were capable of such gay convulsions. He never recovered it; resigned his commission; never after ventured on a hoax; seldom went into company, nor showed himself abroad more frequently than was necessary for his business, although he might sometimes be seen in the dusk of the evening, walking along the hawthorn hedge which skirted his meadow, with a suspicious attitude, a melancholy step, and eyes quite different from those merry organs of intelligence whose twinklings were the well-known harbingers of many a jest. Nay, so deeply did this unhappy downfall prey upon his spirits, that his man assures me, in passing through his room at night he sometimes hears him mutter in his dreams, in a half delirious tone, the words of the too successful circular—"SEND THE—FOOL—FARTHER!"

OUR DUBLIN CORRESPONDENCE.

Signor Gavazzi Breakfasts with his Dublin Admirers—How he Fed and how he Spoke.—How the Lord-Lieutenant's Little "Dodge" Didn't Work.—Publications.—Liberation of the Parties Charged with being Phœnixites in the County Clare, and Committal of the "Informer" for Perjury.—Petitions from the Archbishop, Clergy, and People of Tuam, in reference to the Questions of Education, Tenant Right, and the Ballot, &c.

DUBLIN, March 25, 1859.

The friends and admirers of Signor Gavazzi invited him to a public breakfast in the Round Room of the Rotundo, for the purpose of presenting him, on this, "positively his last appearance in Dublin for a considerable period," (as the playbills say,) with a polyglot Bible, "as a token of their appreciation of his merits." Gavazzi, of course, went with pleasure to get the Bible and the breakfast, and both were given to him last Monday morning. I am aware that it is not polite to remark what a person eats at breakfast or at any other meal; but, inasmuch as Signor Gavazzi is a distinguished public character, the public, in my opinion, has a right to discuss his appetite and to be informed how and what he ate on a great public occasion. M. Allesandro Gavazzi, then, ate as if he liked the fare. His admirers at your side of the Atlantic will be glad to learn that this child of "sunny Italy" managed to dispose of considerable quantities of ham, fowl, tea, coffee, and eggs, not to speak of the numberless little etceteras, that go to make up a good breakfast. It is worthy of remark that he seemed to be particularly partial to cold roast beef, which shows, in my opinion, that he is a gentleman of good taste and discrimination. I may also observe that his performances at the table were marked by earnestness and rapidity, furnishing an evidence, as I take it, of the energy and determination of his character. The quantity of substantial fare and delicacies which was forced on the poor man that blessed morning, would, I verily believe, have been the death of the proprietor of a less robust stomach than this distinguished individual has the happiness to possess. The ambition of every man who had a dish before him was to help M. Gavazzi to something, and it is only doing that gentleman simple justice to say that in almost every instance he, in the kindest and most thoughtful manner, enabled them to carry out their desires in this respect. When, however, it became evident that no more could be got into him without personal inconvenience, if not danger, to the illustrious guest, a bilious looking Divine, by name the Rev. Dr. Urwicke, rose, brushed some

fragments of ham and eggs from his vest, and proceeded to "slather" his "dear friend." He assured the company that he could not find words to express adequately the happiness he experienced at being so near such an illustrious man as Signor Gavazzi. He expressed regret that M. Gavazzi's maternal relative was not present; and he requested the Signor to inform that respected lady that she was mentioned with kindness and sympathy at their meeting. An address having been read, and a Bible presented to Gavazzi, that individual rose, looking somewhat greasy and apoplectic (as indeed might be reasonably expected under the circumstances), and proceeded to address his admirers. He informed them of two important facts, to wit: that he intended to devote himself to the evangelization of his fatherland, and that it was exactly fifty years, that morning, since he first opened his eyes in this world. He said he did not belong to any particular denomination—that he was an "Italian Christian!" and that, with the Bible in his pocket, he believed he was all right. Indeed it was quite unnecessary for him to say anything on this point. His "admirers" don't care what he is so he abuses the Pope and the priests, and Catholicity generally. In any coming struggle, he said, in which Italy might be engaged, she should fight for herself—there should be no foreign aid—especially no French aid—for he would not shed his blood to establish a Bonaparte in Italy. He declared that he would fight against the Pope, both in his temporal and spiritual capacity, an announcement which, of course, brought down tremendous applause from the admirers. And further, he said, "If there be no fight against the Pope, good-bye to my native Italy;" meaning thereby, I should say, that there was no hope for Italy unless the Pope was abolished somehow. Whilst the interesting creature was thus proceeding, an individual amongst the company, called Brownlow, made an attempt to say something, which was understood to be a disapproval of Gavazzi as a leader in the movement for the evangelization of his fatherland. The chairman called him to order, and the admirers cried "sit down" and "throw him out." Brownlow, however, continued to say something that was not very intelligible; the admirers would not listen to him, and in short there was a "row," in the midst of which Brownlow distributed the following effusion as containing his sentiments. I have been unable to discover its exact meaning; perhaps your readers will be more successful:

Tyrants in black, as those in purple ride,
O'er all who seek to stem corruption's tide,
Claiming as due prerogative and right,
To lead each movement of the Christian fight,
Three centuries of trial have they had,
When was the world so lectur'd or so bad;
Let *them* but stand aside whilst others try
To gain attention for the things on high,
When God's *weak saints* the cause of Christ uphold,
And they to sinners (*simply*) truth unfold,
Then *sect* and *party* long by *such* led on,
No work can mar *when Christians act as ONE*.

Watchword—
To your tents, O Israel!

Countersign—
JEHOVAH NISSI.

When the speechification was ended everybody shook hands with Signor Gavazzi and wished him health and strength to go on with "the good work." That individual expressed his thanks for their good wishes and their good breakfast, and tore himself away from his "friends and admirers."

There be great political "dodges" and small ones, and the small ones are frequently more successful than the large ones, because the latter are so palpable that everybody sees them, and they bring down a storm from "the other side" sought to be dodged; but the small dodge is often so very minute that it is sometimes never detected even after the object for which it has been perpetrated is achieved. This reflection on the dodge political was suggested to the mind of your correspondent by a viceregal dodge which was attempted to be carried out on last Patrick's Day. It is the custom, as some of your Irish readers are aware, to "troop" the Castle Guard on that day in the presence of the Lord Lieutenant. On the occasion of this ceremonial the Castle yard is, of course, thronged with people who are out making holiday, and who come to hear the music of the military bands. The usual hour for "trooping" the Guard on these occasions is eleven o'clock in the morning, but on last Patrick's Day it did not commence until one o'clock; the object, most unquestionably, being to perpetrate the small "dodge" of keeping away the working classes from the Reform Meeting which was held that day in the Rotundo at *twelve o'clock*, and at which it was desirable that the artizan and laboring classes should be represented, but which representation it was sought to prevent by the dodge to which I have alluded, as it was well known that the meeting would be opposed to the present Government. It did not succeed, however, although his Excellency worked it well by delaying his appearance on the platform and withholding the bands for two hours beyond the usual time. His Excellency counted too much on his personal appearance and (without intending to be at all ungallant) on that of his countess, if he imagined that the Dublin artizans would wait two hours in the rain to enjoy the treat of gazing on either or both of them. Such of the artizans and working classes as did attend to hear the music and see a bit of fun, went away when the usual hour passed without any ceremonial; and subsequently found their way to the Reform meeting, and assembled there in large numbers. At one o'clock the military bands were marched into the Castle square, and his Excellency appeared on the balcony, under an umbrella, (the weather being wet,) held by an aide-de-camp, who, poor young man, positively looked as if he was proud of his position. His Excellency's lady appeared under another umbrella, held by another aide-de-camp, who appeared, if possible, prouder of his position than the former. The Viceroy wore at his breast a shamrock about the size of a dinner-plate, which, to quote the original and expressive observation of a young citizen in the crowd, would furnish a plentiful "breakfast for an ass," and he wore another of equal dimensions at the side of his hat. The Countess wore a shamrock at her breast, which was very kind of her to take the trouble of doing, inasmuch as everybody knows her ladyship does not care three straws about Ireland or the Irish. His Excellency bowed according to established custom, the scamps and ragamuffins who composed the assembly shouted, and the thieves went to work at such pockets as had anything in them, (which, at this period, were not very numerous,) the band struck up "Patrick's Day," and in half an hour the whole thing was over; and it must have been manifest to her Majesty's representative in her kingdom of Ireland that his dodge, so petty and so mean, had fallen through.

An important work, "The Catholic case stated, or the principles, working and results of the system of national education in Ireland, with suggestions for the settlement of the education question, brought out under especial patronage of, and dedicated to, the Catholic Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, by a Catholic layman," has been published by Mr. Mullany, Parliament street.

A Compendium of St. Thomas' Theology in English, by the Rev. E. O'Donnell, has just been published by Mr. Duffy.

A number of persons, charged with being members of the Phœnix Society, in the county Clare, were brought up, last Thurday, at Ennis Sessions, before a bench of magistrates. The "Informer," in this instance, one Thomas Boyce, told the old story glibly, about the drilling and the swearing in, and the drinking and singing which he had witnessed and heard; but the magistrates, after listening to all he had to say, ordered the prisoners to be discharged, and the informer to be tranferred into the dock, which accordingly was done, to his great amazement, and to the intense delight, testified by loud cheers, of the people who thronged the court. Informations will be taken out against him for perjury, and he will be tried for the crime at the next assizes. The fellow thought he might swear as he liked so long as he swore *against* the accused. But he overshot the mark. The bench of magistrates before whom the case was brought, happened, for a wonder, to be independent, honest men, and they acted as such.

Three petitions to the Legislature have been signed by the Archbishop of Tuam, by his clergy, and by a large number of the inhabitants of Tuam, in reference to Education, Tenant Right, and the Ballot. On the subject of Education the petitioners say that religious peace can be established in the country only by enabling Catholics and Protestants to be educated in separate schools, and they pray that separate grants for education proportionate to their wants, their services, and their numbers, may be given to the Catholics of Ireland. The petitioners pray for a settlement of the tenant right question, and as to the ballot, they say they feel from long experience that the franchise without the protection of the ballot is one of those dangerous privileges of which the privation is preferable to the possession, and that an extension of the franchise without such protection would be only extending the oppsession and misery which the humble classes are doomed to endure by being obliged to vote against their free will and their consciences, and they pray that the ballot may be made an essential portion of any reform bill that may be enacted.

Mr. P. Dole, of St. John's, Newfoundland, has accepted the office of Honorary Secretary there to the Art-Union Association of Ireland.

DUBLINER.

DEATH OF REV. JOHN DORAN.—It is our painful duty to announce to the numerous friends of Rev. John Doran, on the authority of a letter received by Rev. M. Kavanagh of the Cathedral, that the death took place on the 27th ult., at Loretto, Pa., where deceased was attending a Retreat. Deceased had only been ill a short time; and his end is spoken of as most edifying. We cannot give particulars to-day; we only receive the melancholy news as we go to press.—*Buffalo Sentinel, April 9.*

The Very Rev. Wm. O'Reilly, Pastor of Newport, R. I., sailed in the *Circassian* for Galway last week. The Rev gentleman goes to Ireland for the benefit of his health, and we hope he will come back fully restored in health and vigor.

Rev. James B. Donelan, who was for many years the Pastor of St. Matthew's Church in Washington City, has been appointed Pastor of the Cathedral at Chicago.—*Intelligencer.*

SICKLES' TRIAL—THE MYSTERIOUS BULLET.—The production of the clothing of the late Philip Barton Key in the Court at Washington, on Friday last, produced a deep sensation, which was shared in by the accused and prosecutors alike. The garments, all sullied with the blood of the victim, and perforated by the fatal bullets, were witnesses that brought the terrible encounter before the eyes of each spectator, and produced a universal shudder. But Mr. Brady is not the man to allow such evidence to pass, without making an effort to lessen its effect, and his reference to the bullet found in the street, and his close questioning of the witnesses endeavoring to identify the pistol, produced a revulsion of feeling that was favorable to his client. The points of issue were, Who owned that pistol? was it discharged? and what course did the stray bullet take? In reference to the last question, some persons supposed that the stray bullet only grazed one of Mr. Key's *boots*, and glanced off. Certainly such a boot must have been wonderfully made, and could only have been the production of Mr. ROBERT MCCAFFERTY, of this city, whose Boot and Shoe Store, No. 230 Bowery, is resorted to by all fashionable ladies and gentlemen who desire to purchase elegant spring style shoes, gaiters, slippers, or boots, for less than Broadway prices.

ARTHUR DONNELLY'S CARPET STORE.—We cheerfully and warmly recommend those who may desire to refit their households with new Carpeting, Oil Cloth, Rugs, and Mattings, to give our friend Mr. Donnelly, of 98 Bowery, a call. His stock embraces a most extensive variety, imported with express reference to the demands of city purchasers—and we believe that those who leave their orders at Mr. Donnelly's establishment, will find his prices as moderate as at any other carpet store in the city.

Mr. Donnelly is a liberal, warm-hearted and generous Irish-American, and we hesitate not in recommending him to the consideration of our numerous friends and readers.

How irresistible is beauty when joined with other qualities of equal advantage! If you desire to find beauty combined with taste, elegance, superiority, and economy, go and examine the stock of carpeting, oil-cloths, &c., in the establishment of J. W. Healy, No. 111 Bowery.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour—There continues to be a fair demand from the domestic trade, while prices for superior to good superfine brands were rather easier, and prime to choice brands of extra were unchanged. The sales closed within the following range of prices:

Superfine State	$5 05@$5 40
Extra State	5 80@ 6 40
Superfine Western	5 25@ 5 50
Extra Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, and Ohio	6 65@ 7 70
Extra Genesee	7 00@ 8 25
Canadian extra	6 40@ 7 40
Mixed to straight Southern	5 90@ 6 65
Southern fancy and extra	6 60@ 8 25
Choice extra family and bakers' brands	7 75@ 9 00
Rye flour	3 70@ 4 45
Corn meal	3 95@ 4 30

Canadian was heavy, with small sales. Southern was heavy and easier for mixed brands. Rye flour was in fair demand. Corn meal was in fair demand. Corn—The market was unsettled, and prices irregular. Western mixed was reported at 86½c. Barley—Sales were made at 65@81c. for State and Canadian. Rye was steady, with sales at 88@91c. Oats were heavy and sales moderate. The exports of flour and grain from New York for the week ending April 5 were, to British provinces and other places: Flour, bbls., 18,383; corn, bushels, 7,483.

COTTON—The market closed with increased firmness. The transactions embraced about 2,700 bales, chiefly in transitu. The transit sales were made after the receipt of the Canada's news, which is considered favorable.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The market was somewhat unsettled, including new mess at $17 70@$17 75, and at $12 50@$12 70 for prime. Beef was easier and more doing. The sales embraced country prime at $6 37½@$7, country mess at $8@$9, and repacked at $9 50@$11 25. 100 tierces extra India beef were reported at $22 50, and 25 tierces good prime mess sold at $20. Bacon was quiet at 8½@10½c. Cut meats were heavy, chiefly at 8½@9½c. for hams, and 6½@7c. for shoulders. Lard was firmer at 10½@11½c. Butter was in fair demand, while cheese was dull at 8@10½c.

SUGARS—The market was steady, with sales of about 530 hhds., including Cuba and New Orleans within the range of 6¾@7¼c., and Porto Rico at p. t., and 15 boxes at 8c.

Family Marketing.

During the week the retail business at the Washington Market has been rather dull. Prime beef for roasting is worth 20c. ℔ lb., an advance of 4c. ℔ lb. over last week's prices. Sirloin steaks are worth 20c. ℔ lb., and 25c. ℔ lb. for porterhouse steaks. The prices for mutton and veal are correspondingly high. All kinds of poultry are scarce; Canada poultry is out of the market; State turkeys are held at 20@23c. ℔ lb.; broilers, $1 25@$1 50 ℔ pair; roasting chickens, 18@20c. ℔ lb; capons, 28@30c. ℔ lb. Game is also scarce and very high in price. In the butter trade we have nothing new to note, except that prime old butter is retailed at from 22@28c. ℔ lb.; fresh pail butter is sold at 34c. ℔ lb. Fresh butter is very scarce, and is bought up readily. Old butter is cheap—selling from 12@15c. ℔ lb. In the fish trade, shad is rather scarce and rather high, ranging in price from 50@75c. Scotch salmon come in slow, and are sold at $1 12 ℔ lb. In the egg trade we quote 18 for 25c. West India fruit is coming in fast, and bananas, oranges, &c., are rather low. In the vegetable trade we have nothing new to note, except that they are high. Green peas, rhubarb, strawberries, and other Southern vegetables and fruits come in rather slow and sell at high prices.

NOTICE.

UNITED STATES PASSPORTS procured with dispatch, by
JOHN A. McSORLEY,
Notary Public,
ap16 6m 16 Nassau street.

POST OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, per U. S. Steamer NEW YORK, will close at this Office on SATURDAY, the 16th day of April, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

NOTICE.—The Mails for California and South Pacific Coast, per U. S. Steamer ILLINOIS, will close at this Office on WEDNESDAY, the 20th day of April, at 1 o'clock, P. M.
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

BOOK TRADE.

THE BEST BOOK OF PRAYERS PUBLISHED.

NOW READY,
THE RACCOLTA;
OR,
Collection of Indulgenced Prayers,
By AMBROSE ST. JOHN, of the Oratory.

HIS Translation has been approved by our Holy Father the Pope, by Cardinal Wiseman, and the Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes, and published with their approbation. The following is the approval of His Holiness:

[Translation.]

MOST BLESSED FATHER:—In order to promote thereby the piety of the faithful in England, Ambrose St. John, Priest of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, in the Diocese of Birmingham, humbly prays for permission to print in English a translation of the book entitled *Raccolta di Orazioni, &c, alle quali sono annesse le SS. Indulgenze*, having first obtained the approbation of his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster; and also that the faithful who make use of this translation may gain all the Indulgences annexed to the original.

After an audience of the Holy Father, granted February 3, 1856, our Most Holy Lord Pope Pius IX., by Divine Providence Pope, on an application made by me, the undersigned Secretary of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, has of his goodness answered by Rescript in favor of the grace, according to the terms of the petition, provided the translation be made from the last Roman edition, and it being understood that the Decree printed at the end of this edition remains in full force.

Given at Rome from the House of the same Sacred Congregation, on the day ahd year aforesaid.

Gratis, without any payment on any plea whatever.
AL. BARNABO, Secretary.

In the place of ✠ the seal.

"This is a book of Prayers which has the highest sanction of the Church, and the use of which is not only authorized but privileged in the highest degree, so as to entitle it to be called emphatically 'The Church Prayer Book of Private Devotion,' as the Missal and Breviary are her books of public devotion.

"The translation is excellent, and at the beginning of the Book is an Approbation of the Pope, granting to the faithful who use it the same Indulgences as are annexed to the Original Roman editions."—*London Rambler.*

The following is a portion of the Contents:

Prayers and Devotions to the Most Holy Trinity, Almighty God, Holy Ghost, Jesus, the Child Jesus, Jesus Crucified, Precious Blood, Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, Sacred Heart of Jesus, Most Holy Mary, Mary Sorrowing; Novenas of the Blessed Virgin, St Michael the Archangel, Angel Guardian, St. Joseph, Holy Apostles, SS. Peter and Paul, St. Pius V., St. Nicholas, St. Aloysius Gonzaga, St. Stanislaus Kostza, &c.; Prayers for the Faithful in their Agony, for a Good Death, for the Faithful Departed, Divine Office and Office of the Blessed Virgin, Mental Prayer, Devout Visits, Christian Doctrine, Explanation of the Gospel, Works of Mercy, &c. Also, Explanations of the Indulgences annexed to Crosses, Crucifixes, Chaplets, Medals, &c., blessed by the Sovereign Pontiff, with Instructions and Devotions for Morning and Evening, Devotions for Mass, the Penitential Psalms, Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Devotions at Vespers, &c.

Cloth, plain	$0 50
Roan, plain	0 60
Roan, full gilt, plain edges	0 75
Roan, embossed, gilt edges	0 88
Roan, embossed, gilt edges, clasps	1 00
Imitation, full gilt	1 00
Imitation, full gilt, clasps	1 25
Morocco, extra	1 75
Morocco, extra, clasps	2 25
Morocco, extra, bevelled	2 00
Morocco, extra, bevelled, clasps	2 50

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

*** Dealers in Canada can get our Publications at wholesale and retail prices, at our Store cor. Notre-Dame and St. Francis Xavier streets, Montreal.

New Editions of the following Books are now printing and will be ready in a few weeks:

Cardinal Lambruschini on the Immaculate Conception; to which is added a History of the Doctrine, by Father Felix, S.J. Translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 12mo., cloth,	$0 50
The Following of Christ, a new translation, with Prayers and Reflections, 18mo., on tinted paper, cloth, gilt edges, $1; embossed roan, gilt edges, $1; English morocco, $1 25; morocco extra, $2 25; morocco extra, beveled,	2 50
New Lights; or, Life in Galway, by Mrs. Sadlier,	0 50
Benjamin; or, The Pupil of the Christian Brothers, from the French, by Mrs. Sadlier, cloth,	0 25
Life of Christ; or, Jesus Revealed to Childhood and Youth, from the French, by Mrs. Sadlier, 18mo, with 10 plates, cloth,	0 50
Think Well On't, by Bishop Challoner,	0 19
Catholic Christian Instructed, do., flexible, 25 cents; cloth,	0 38
Reeves' History of the Bible, with 230 cuts,	0 50
The Life of St. Francis of Sales, by Robert Ormsby, M. A.	

New Editions of the following just ready:

Pope and Maguire's Discussion, cloth,	$0 75
Pastorini's History of the Church,	0 75
Lives of the Fathers of the Desert; to which is added the Life of St. Mary of Egypt, by Bishop Challoner,	0 75
Cobbett's History of the Reformation, 2 vols. in 1,	0 75
Little Testaments of Jesus, Mary and Joseph,	0 15
The Graces of Mary; or, Instructions and Devotions for the Month of Mary, cloth, 38c.; roan,	0 50
Brownson's Essays and Reviews on Theology, Politics and Socialism, royal 12mo, cloth, $1 25; half morocco,	1 75
Rome: its Ruler and its Institutions, by John Francis Maguire, M.P., 12mo, cloth, $1 25; half morocco,	1 75
The Prophecies of St. Columbkille, St. Malachy, St. Senan, &c., &c., from the original Irish, by N. O'Kearney, cloth,	0 88
The Life of St. Vincent de Paul, by Henry Bedford, M. A., 12mo., cloth,	0 50
Lily of Israel; or, Life of the Blessed Virgin,	0 50
Valentine McClutchy, the Irish Agent, by William Carleton, 12mo., cloth, extra, 75c.; half-bound,	0 50
Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry, by Wm. Carleton. Comprising the following Tales: The Poor Scholar; A Peasant Girl's Love; Talbot and Gaynor, the Irish Pipers; Frank Finnegan, the Foster Brother; Tubber Derg, or the Red Well; Barney Brady's Goose; Tom Gressley, the Irish Senachie; A Legend of the Brown Goat; The White Horse of the Peppers; and Mickey McRory, the Irish Fiddler. Royal 18mo., 643 pages, cloth,	0 75

D. & J. SADLIER & CO., *Publishers,*
164 William street, New York.

NICHOLAS WALSH,
SEXTON AND UNDERTAKER,
No. 8 Sixth Avenue,
feb21

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street,

NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 46) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of September.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, (Theoretical and Practical,) Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms :

1st, or Lowest Class	$ 5 00	per quarter.
2d Class	6 00	"
3d "	7 00	"
4th "	8 00	"
5th, or High Class	9 00	"
6th, or Superior Class	10 00	"
Music, (excepting Piano)	2 50	"
" Piano, with privilege of learning on any other instrument	5 00	"

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be furnished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must be provided by the pupils themselves.

ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Christian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms :

	Per annum.
Board and Tuition	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music, Vocal and Instrumental	12
" " (with Piano) "	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full. ag28 tf

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART,

ALBANY, NEW YORK

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified ; the eminence on which the house stands, embosomed in trees ; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and government complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies

Terms :

Board and Tuition per annum, $130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Day Scholars, per quarter	$10 00
Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter	15 00
Use of Piano, per quarter	3 00
Stationery, per annum	8 00
Washing	20 00
Physician's Fees	3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars.

Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, excepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to

ag28 tf THE LADY SUPERIOR.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THE Annual Session commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June. The pension for Board and Tuition in the Classical Course is $150 00

The pension for Board and Tuition in the English and Commercial Course is 135 00

French, Spanish, German and Drawing, each, 20 00

Music 40 00

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents ; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion ; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable pursuits in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline ; a plan of school exercises adapted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner ; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation ; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet ; proper in and out-door exercises ; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, $180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz. : Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and lessons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter o THE BROTHER SUPERIOR,

sep4 tf At the Academy.

ST. MARY'S SELECT SCHOOL,

CORNER CHICAGO AVENUE AND CASS STREET,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Useful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course.

oct9 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 326 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.

ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms :—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor ag29 tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,

TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,

52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,

Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.

TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.

Stoves Lined with Brick ; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.

sep5 1y

BASSINI'S ART OF SINGING.

AN Analytical, Physiological, and Practical system for the cultivation of the voice. By CARLO BASSINI. Edited by R. STORRS WILLIS. Price, complete, $4. Abridged, $2 50.

The special attention of teachers, and all persons interested in the study and practice of vocal music, is respectfully called to this new and valuable work.

mar26 tf OLIVER DITSON & CO.

SPERRY & BRYANT,

Manufacturers of

AMERICAN CLOCKS

IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES,

Warehouse No. 15 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

Manufactory Nos. 175 & 177 1st st., Williamsburgh, L.I.

Particular attention paid to manufacturing Clocks for Towers, Church Steeples, Watchmakers' Regulators, Railroad Stations, Banks, Schools, Watchmen's Detectors for Factory, &c. dec18 tf

DAVID'S EXCELSIOR INDELIBLE INK

WITHOUT PREPARATION.

THIS article has been very much improved since the 1st of August, and we now offer it to the Trade with a guarantee of its

SUPERIORITY OVER ANY OTHER,

if used according to direction. For sale by all the Principal Stationers in the United States.

THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO.,

mar13 1y Manufacturing Stationers, New York.

SHIPPING.

ROCHE'S

OLD ESTABLISHED PASSAGE OFFICE,

83 South Street, N. Y.

THOSE sending for their friends in the Old Country can have them brought out at low rates from Liverpool, on the 1st and 16th of every month, by the following splendid Ships of the

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Ships.	*Tons*	*Captains.*
HARVEST QUEEN,	1,500,	E. Young.
GREAT WESTERN,	1,500,	W. G. Furber.
NEPTUNE,	1,500,	E. W. Peabody.
JAMES FOSTER, Jr.	1,500,	E. Abeel.
ISAAC WEBB,	1,500,	J. M. Bryer.
MANHATTAN,	1,500,	T. Dixon.
ISAAC WRIGHT,	1,450,	C. A. Marshall.
COLUMBIA,	1,250,	C. Hutchinson,
YORKSHIRE,	1,000,	J. Bryant.
FIDELIA,	1,000,	

Also, only authorized Agent for the *Swallow Tail Line of Liverpool and London Packet Ships* sailing as follows :

Liverpool Packets.	**London Packets.**
Sailing from New York and Liverpool 6th and 21st of every month.	Sailing from New York and London every alternative Thursday.

Ships.	*Captains.*	*Ships.*	*Captains.*
Aurora,	Bunting.	Cor. Grinnell,	Spencer.
American Union,	Hubbard.	Plymouth Rock,	Hammond
New World,	Knight.	Amer. Congress,	Mather.
Ontario.	Wood.	Yorktown,	Myers.
Constantine,	Macoduck	Patrick Henry,	Moore.
Liverpool,	Kearney.	Christiana,	Monk.
Ashburton,	Bradish.	Rhine,	Moore.
Sir Robert Peel,	Larabee.	London,	Hurlbut.
Albert Gallatin,	Delano.	Mary Bradford,	Thompson

Remittances to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

DRAFTS issued in amounts from £1 and upwards, which are payable at sight, free of charge.

☞ Those about returning to the Old Country should examine these ships before engaging elsewhere. The Second Cabins are handsomely fitted up in small State Rooms, suitable for Families. The Ships lay in front of this Office, and any person wishing to make inquiries, on applying at this Office, every facility will be given them to examine for themselves.

Persons residing in the country, desirous of sending money to their friends, or engaging their passage, can do so by remitting the amount in a letter addressed to THOMAS C. ROCHE, with full directions, which will be correctly attended to, and a receipt returned by the next mail.

For further information apply to

THOS. C. ROCHE,

jan15 15t* 83 South street, New York.

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S

BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew ,is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpoo every week :

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly ; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland ; or R. C. Glynn & Co., Bankers London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,

Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.

Or to C. GRIMSHAW & Co.,

10 Goree Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

PUTNAM HOUSE, No. 357 FOURTH AVENUE, between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh Sts., opposite Harlem Railroad Depot.

LAWRENCE R. KERR,

Proprietor of this popular LODGING HOUSE AND DINING SALOON, is prepared to accommodate citizens, travellers, and business men, with pleasant lodgings, and meals at all hours, in a style equal to any other establishment in the city. He would call attention to the following extensive and economical

BILL OF FARE :

BREAKFAST AND TEA.

Beef Steak....7c	Fish Balls.....7c	Milk Toast....9c
Pork Steak....7c	Porterh's St'k25c	Dry Toast....6c
Veal Cutlets..7c	Tend'rl'n St'k15c	Fri'd Potatoes.3c
Mutton Chops.7c	Sirloin Steak.13c	Coffee and Tea3c
Lamb Chops...7c	Broil. Chick'n25c	Cocoa, per bl.6c
Ham & Eggs..19c	Wheat Cakes..6c	Coffee & Cak's 6c
Fried Ham...13c	Buckw't Cak's6c	Extra Bread...3c
Fried Sausages7c	Fri'd Eggs, ea.3c	Brown Bread..3c
Fried Fish....7c	Boil'd Eggs, ea.3c	Bread & Milk..9c
Fried Clams...7c	Poach'd Eggs.12c	Rice & Milk...9c
Fried Eels....7c	Broil. Mack'l.13c	

DINNER.

Roast Beef....7c	Meat Pie.....7c	Roast Chick'n15c
Roast Lamb...7c	Pot Pie.....7c	Chicken Pie..13c
Roast Veal....7c	Clam Pie.....7c	Chick. Fricas13c
Roast Pork...7c	Boiled Fish...7c	Beef Soup....6c
Corned Beef...7c	Roast Turkey15c	Lamb Chops..13c
Corned Pork...7c	Roast Goose..15c	Pork Steaks..13c
Pork & Beans..7c	Roast Duck...15c	

DISHES COOKED TO ORDER.

Sirloin Steaks13c	Broil. Chick'n25c	Stew, Oysters13c
Tender'l'n St'k15c	Veal Cutlet...13c	Fried Oysters13c
Porterh's St'k25c	Raw Oysters.13c	Pickled Oyst.13c

DESSERT.

Plum Pudding6c	Apple Dump's6c	Custard Pie....6c
Suet Pudding..6c	Farina Pudd'g 6c	Apple Pie.....6c
Bread Pudding6c	Tapioca Pud'g 6c	Cranberry Pie.6c
Rice Pudding..6c	Plum Pie.....6c	Lemon Pie.....6c
Indian Pudd'g 6c	Peach Pie.....6c	Pumpkin Pie..6c

Brandy, Wine, Porter, Ale, &c.

Lodgings, 25 cents per night. Open at all hours.

feb12 tf LAWRENCE R. KERR, Proprietor.

CORPORATION DOCKS, PIERS, AND SLIPS TO BE LEASED AT AUCTION.—Notice is hereby given that several of the docks, piers, and slips belonging to the Corporation, will be leased on bids at public auction on TUESDAY, April 19, 1859, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the City Hall, for the term of five years. A catalogue containing the number and location, and also the terms and conditions of sale, may be had at this office, (basement of City Hall.) Maps will also be shown of the Corporation wharves and piers. By order of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.

ROBT. T. HAWS, Comptroller.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, ap2 tf NEW YORK, March 19, 1859.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACTUALLY ASTONISHING

Are the effects of

JEROME'S HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

Which will restore gray hair to its original color, and cause it to grow where it has fallen off and become thin.

IT IS NOT A DYE,

And is perfectly harmless.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Read this home testimony :

BROOKLYN, Aug. 17, 1857.

JOSEPH W. HAYES :—Dear Sir—I have used the Jerome's hair color restorer prepared by you, and can recommend it as a very superior article. I had used only one bottle when my hair was restored to its former color and vigor. I have also noticed its effects on persons to whom I recommended it, and in every case it has the effect desired. I am desirous that you should make use of this letter, to induce others to use the restorer. Truly yours,

SAMUEL HILDRETH.

Corner of Fulton avenue and Cumberland street.

Sold in New York by Wells & Co., 115 Franklin street ; Barnes & Park, 13 and 15 Park row ; Ring, 192 Broadway ; Guion, 127 Bowery ; Sands, 100 Fulton street ; in Brooklyn by Mrs. Hayes, 175 Fulton street ; Philadelphia, by Swayne & Son, No. 8 North Seventh street ; Boston, by Spaulding, 27 Tremont row. Address orders to JOS. W. HAYES, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ap17 1y

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE C. ALLEN,

In business in Wall street for the past *twenty-two years*, has removed to

No. 415 BROADWAY,

One door below Canal street, where he has just opened a New Stock of

Watches and Jewelry of entirely New and Beautiful Styles; also,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

He is constantly receiving the latest styles of watches and jewelry by every steamer direct from the manufacturers in Europe.

Watches cleaned and repaired in the best manner by the finest London and Geneva workmen.

GEORGE C. ALLEN, Importer of Watches and Jewelry, and Manufacturer of Jewelry, Watch Cases, and Silver Ware, wholesale and retail, 415 Broadway, one door below Canal street, New York. dec11 1y kzmz

THE HOPE MILLS,

ESTABLISED 1832

71 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

J. G. ISHAM & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COFFEE, SPICES AND MUSTARD,

Hope Mills Yeast Powder, Bakers' Cocoa and Chocolate, Cocoa Shells, Roasted and Ground Coffee, Ground Pepper, Pimento, Cassia, Cloves, Ginger, Nutmegs, Cream Tartar, French Mustard, Soda, Saleratus, Rice Flour, &c., Mocha and African Coffee, Jamaica Ginger, White, African and Cayenne Pepper in original packages.

COFFEE ROASTED AND GROUND FOR GROCERS.

☞ Mills and Factory, Jersey City.

J. G. ISHAM,

mar5 6m N. J. BUSHE.

FLORENCE HOTEL,

400 Broadway, corner of Walker street,

GEORGE M. SHERMAN, PROPRIETOR.

THE Subscriber having again assumed the proprietorship of this fashionable House, has been at great expense in refitting, and is now open for the occupation of guests.

Mr. Sherman feels grateful to his former patrons, and will spare no pains to merit the continuance of a discerning public. Everything is replete with neatness, comfort and economy. The House is in a central position convenient to strangers visiting the city from all sections of the country.

Splendid Bathing Rooms, and a fine Barber's Shop is attached to the House. Attendance prompt in every department. dec18 tf yzm

Carpets! Carpets!! Carpets!!!

FRESH IMPORTATIONS FOR THE SPRING TRADE,

AND GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, AT

The Celebrated Cheap Carpet Warehouse,

No. 111 BOWERY.

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC CARPETING in every grade and quality ; also FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, in all widths, and in beautiful designs ; CANTON and COCOA MATTING, &c., &c., at prices below all competition.

JOHN W. HEALY.

mar20 tf 111 Bowery, near Grand street, N. Y

JAMES McLAUGHLIN,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER

627 Sixth Avenue.

J. McL. most respectfully informs his old patrons and the public in general, that he has added to his business Gas Fitting in all its branches. An assortment of Gas Chandeliers, Brackets, Pendants, Mantel Ornaments, and a general assortment of the latest style of Gas Fixtures, always on hand.

PLUMBING, &c.—Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Wash Hand Basins, Boilers, Lift and Force Pumps, with all the various sizes of Lead, Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes, introduced into stores, private dwellings and public institutions, on the most reasonable terms.

All orders for city and country promptly attended to. mar20 1y

WESTERN LAND AGENCY,

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE,

Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent,

Saint Paul, M. T.,

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes, and attend to all business appertaining to his profession Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Catholic Settlers. jan1?

BOOK TRADE.

P. O'SHEA,

739 BROADWAY
AND
80 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK,

BEGS leave most respectfully to call the attention of
CLERGYMEN, RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, Colleges, Schools, &c., &c., to his large variety of THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. Also to his NEW IMPORTATIONS of
CHURCH VESTMENTS and ALTAR FURNITURE, including COPES, CHASUBLES, DALMATICS, BENEDICTINE VEILS, PREACHING and BAPTISMAL STOLES, PRIESTS' CAPS, CINCTURES, ALBS, BURSES, ALTAR LACE, &c.,
OSTENSORIUMS, SANCTUARY LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIUMS, CRUETS, CANDLESTICKS, CRUCIFIXES, GONGS, CHIMES, BREAD IRONS, ALTAR CARDS,
PROCESSION CROSSES, Statues of OUR LORD, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, ST. PATRICK, &c., &c., various sizes, with a large assortment of RELIGIOUS ARTICLES generally.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

I.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM,
A NEW PRAYER BOOK.
810 Pages, Beautifully Illustrated.
COMPILED BY THE
REV. TITUS JOSLIN,
WITH THE APPROBATION OF
THE MOST REV. J. HUGHES, D.D.,

Terms:

Roan embossed, plain, 1 plate	$00 75
" gilt, 2 plates	01 25
American morocco, gilt edges and sides, 4 plates,	01 50
Turkey morocco, extra, 8 plates	02 50
" clasps, "	03 00
" double edges, 8 plates	03 00
" " " and clasps, 8 plates,	03 50
" panelled sides, 8 plates	03 50
Velvet, with ornaments, from	$4 00 to 20 00

What the Catholic Press say of the "Star of Bethlehem:"

"It compares favorably with any Prayer Book published in America."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

"This manual reflects great credit on both the compiler and publisher. It contains over 800 pages of the best selected matter ever put into a Prayer Book, while the paper, printing and binding are in character with the contents."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

"This excellent compilation includes the GOSPELS and EPISTLES for the year, and various offices, special devotions and Novenas, in addition to the usual contents. In accordance with an important suggestion made in reference to similar works some time ago, the Litanies not formally authorized by the Church, but which, nevertheless, have of late been frequently published in works of devotion, have in this instance been left out, with, we believe, one exception, the Litany of the Child Jesus. This book is well printed in large, clear type, and will be found a useful companion and guide to the Holy Temple."—*Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

"This is a Prayer Book of the largest class, but the cheapest in price yet issued. We observe that those Litanies which have been noticed by the most learned of our theologians have been entirely omitted. This feature will certainly commend it, and we speak for it a liberal share of patronage."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror*

II.

THE LIFE OF BISHOP MAGINN.

One volume, 12mo,, cloth, 320 pages. Price 75 cents.

What the Press say of it:

"The life of this great champion of the Irish Church, so full of apostolic zeal, moral courage, and iron fortitude, cannot fail to attract the Catholic reader."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

"We have not often had so interesting a book as this memoir is."—*N. Y. Truth Teller.*

III.

THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

By CATHERINE EMERICH.

Translated by a Sister of Mercy.

One volume, 18mo.. cloth, with a Steel engraving. Price, 37 cents.

"Here is an excellent book, and is a valuable addition to our books of devotion. It is got out in good style, and is embellished with a beautiful engraving of our Blessed Lord in his agony."—*Boston Pilot.*

The Life of the Princess Borghese, by Father Hewitt ---------- $00 38
" " **Egyptian Aloysius,** 2 vols., by Father Hewitt ---------- 00 75
" " **Bishop Borie,** by Father Hewitt... 00 38
" " **St. Francis,** by Father Joslin..... 00 38
Edna and Marguerite, by the author of "The Orphan of Moscow." 2 vols., 18mo..... 00 75
The Immigrant's Daughter, by the author of "Harry Layden." 1 vol., 12mo ---------- 00 50

IN PRESS,

THE PARADISE OF THE CHRISTIAN SOUL.

Parts I. and II. of this most excellent of devotional works have been issued. The remaining parts will very soon appear.

P. O'SHEA,
Publisher, Importer of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c.,
739 Broadway and 20 Beekman street, N. Y.
jy18

ALBANY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

M. O'SULLIVAN,
63 South Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y.,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS and RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Subscriptions received for NEW YORK TABLET, *Brownson's Review*, and *Metropolitan.*

Clergymen, Religious Institutions, Teachers, Libraries, and Dealers supplied at Publisher's prices.
feb6 tf

BOOK TRADE.

SADLIER & CO.'S

CATALOGUE OF POPULAR CATHOLIC WORKS AND SCHOOL BOOKS,

PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D.D.,

ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK,

And for Sale by Them, Wholesale and Retail.

The Books of the other Catholic Publishers kept constantly on hand, and sold at their lowest prices.

*** Any of the following Books will be sent by post on receipt of the price.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED WORKS.

Catholic Family Bible, 25 engravings, $11 to $22
Do do 17 " 6 to 16
To both of those editions is added Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible.
Do do small 4to., $2 25 to $6
Douay Bible, 8vo., 1 00 to 3
Pocket Bible, 1 00 to 3
Douay Testament, 12mo., 37 cents.
Butler's Lives of the Saints, 4 vols., with 29 engravings, $9 to $18
Butler's Lives of the Saints, (Cheap Edition,) 4 vols., $5
De Ligney's Life of Christ and His Apostles; translated from the French, with 13 engravings, by Mrs. Sadlier, $4 to $12
Orsini's Life of the Blessed Virgin, with the History of the Devotion to Her—to which is added Meditations on the Litany, by Abbe Barthe; translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 4to., with 16 engravings, $5 to $12

CATHOLIC MUSIC.

The Catholic Choir Book, $2 00
The Catholic Harp, 0 38

PRAYER BOOKS.

Published with the approbation of Cardinal Wiseman, and Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York. Beautifully illustrated.

The Golden Manual; being a guide to Catholic Devotion, Public and Private, 1041 pages, at prices from 75 cents to $25. This is, without exception, the most complete Prayer Book ever published.
The Way to Heaven (a companion to the Golden Manual), a select Manual for daily use., 18mo., 750 pages, 50 cents to $20
The Garden of the Soul to which is prefixed Bishop England's Explanation of the Mass, 18mo., 600 pages, 50 cents to $4
The Key of Heaven, 38 " to 3
The Path to Paradise, 32mo., 25 " to 6
The Path to Paradise, 48mo, 20 " to 3
The Gate of Heaven, with Prayers of Mass, illustrated with 40 plates, 25 cents to $4
Pocket Manual, 13 cents to 50 cents.
The Complete Missal, in Latin and English, $2 to $6
Journe du Chretien (a fine French Prayer Book), 630 pages, 37½ cents to $4
Petit Paroissien (a Pocket French Prayer Book), 13 cents to 50 cents.

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY AND TALES.

Christianity in China, &c., by Abbe Huc, $2 00
Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary, 1 00
" St. Bernard, 1 00
History of Missions in Japan and Paraguay, 0 62
History of the War in La Vendee, 0 75
Heroines of Charity, Mrs. Seton and others, 0 50
Pictures of Christian Heroism, 0 50
Life of St. Francis of Rome, 0 50
Lives of the Early Martyrs, 0 75
Lives of the Fathers of the Desert, 0 75
Life of Rev. Dr. Doyle, 0 38
Walsh's Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, 2 25
Barrington's Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, 1 00
O'Connor's Military History of the Irish Brigade, 1 50
Audin's Life of Henry VIII., 2 00
Bossuett's Variations of Protestantism, 1 50
Pastorini's History of the Church, 0 75
Cobbett's History of the Reformation, 0 75
Challoner's History of Protestantism, 0 19
Collot's Doctrinal and Scriptural Catechism, 0 50
The Catholic Christian Instructed, bound, 0 38
Ward's Erratta of the Protestant Bible, 0 50
Cobbet's Legacies to Parsons, 0 38
Milner's End of Controversy, muslin, 0 50
Religion in Society, by Abbe Martinet, 1 00
Pope and Maguire's Discussion, 0 75
Ward's Cantos; or, England's Reformation, 0 50
Fabiola, by Cardinal Wiseman, 0 73
Catholic Legends, 0 55
The Witch of Milton Hill, 0 50
The Blakes and Flanagans, by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 70
Tales and Legends from History, 0 65
Callista, by Dr. Newman, 0 75
Ravellings from the Web of Life, 0 75
Well! Well!! by M. A. Wallace, 0 75
Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry, 0 75
The Scottish Chiefs, by Miss Porter, 0 75
Life and Labors of St. Vincent de Paul, 0 50
Alice Sherwin, an Historical Tale of the Days of Sir Thomas More, 0 75
New Lights, by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50
Orphan of Moscow, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50
Castle of Roussillon, do do, 0 50
Benjamin, do do, 0 25
Tales of the Boyhood of Great Painters, 2 vols., 0 75
The Miner's Daughter, by Miss Caddell, 0 38
The Young Savoyard, 0 38
Lost Genoveffa, by Miss Caddell, 0 38
One Hundred and Forty Tales, by Canon Schmidt, 0 38
The Knout, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50
The Mission of Death, by M. E. Walworth, 0 50
Tales of the Festivals, 0 38
Blanch Leslie and other Tales, 0 38
Sick Calls, from the Diary of a Priest, 0 50
The Poor Scholar, by William Carleton, 0 50
Tubber Derg, and other Tales, by Wm. Carleton, 0 50
Art Maguire, by Do, 0 38
Valentine McClutchy, half bound, 50 cents; cloth, 0 75

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Most of the School Books on the following list were prepared at the special request of the Provincial Brothers of the Christian Schools, and they are now in use in all the Schools, under the charge of the Christian Brothers, as well as in a great many of the Colleges and Convents of the United States and British Provinces.

New Catholic School Books.

The attention of Catholic Houses of Education is called to—BRIDGES' POPULAR ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORIES. (Just Published.)
A Popular Ancient History, by Matthew Bridges, Esq., Professor of History in the Irish University, 12 mo., 75 cents;
A Popular Modern History, by Matthew Bridges Esq., 12mo., $1 00
These volumes containing, as they do, a large quantity of matter, with complete Indexes, Tables of Chronology, &c., &c., will be found equally useful for Popular Reading, as a standard Text Book, or as a Manual for Schools. (New and Revised Edition.)
The First Book of History, combined with Geography and Chronology for younger classes. By John G. Shea, author of a History of Catholic Missions. 12mo. illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps, half bound, 38 cents; arabesque, 50 cents.
Shea's Primary History of the United States. By way of Question and Answer. (Just Published.) 25 cents.
Stepping Stone to Grammar. Do. 10 "
Stepping Stone to Geography. Do. 10 "
The Duty of a Christian towards God. To which is added Prayers at Mass, the Rules of Christian Politeness. Translated from the French of the Venerable J. B. De La. Salle, founder of the Christian Schools, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo., 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.

BOOK TRADE.

Third Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. New and enlarged edition, having Spelling, Accentuation and Definition at the head of each chapter. 12mo. of 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.
The First Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 6¼ cents.
Second Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 13 cents.
Reeve's History of the Bible, 50 "
Carpenter's Spelling Assistant, 13 "
Murray's Grammar, abridged, with Notes by Putnam, 13 cents.
Walkingame's Arithmetic, 25 "
Bridge's Algebra, revised by Atkinson, 31 "
Pinnock's Catechism of Geography, revised and greatly enlarged. For the use of the Christian Brothers. 12 mo., 124 pages, price only 19 cents, bound. *This is the cheapest and best primary Geography in use.*
Walker's pronouncing Dictionary, 30 cents.
Manson's Primer, 2 cents or $1 50 cents per gross.
Davis' Table Book, 2 cents, or $1 50 " "
Letter, Foolscap, and Note Paper.
Copy and Cyphering Books Blank Books, in every variety.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS.

New Editions of PERRIN'S ELEMENTS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONVERSATION; with new, familiar, and easy dialogues, and a suitable Vocabulary. Price, 25 cents.
Perrin's Fables (in French, with English Notes.) Price, 25 cents.
Nugent's French and English Dictionary, 64 "
A Stock of School Books and Stationery in general use kept constantly on hand. Catalogues can be had on application.
Religious Pictures, Steel Engravings, &c., at various prices.
Splendid Steel Engraving of Archbishop Hughes, 50c.
A Liberal Discount made to all who buy in quantities.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts. Montreal, C. E.

TROY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

FRANCIS ROARKE

WOULD respectfully inform the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has just opened a new Catholic Bookstore at 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y., where he intends keeping a full assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, PRAYER BOOKS, CRUCIFIXES, MEDALS, ALTAR CARDS, RELIGIOUS PICTURES, PRAYER BEADS, &c. He will also supply Subscribers with the following beautifully Illustrated Works: LIFE OF CHRIST, LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, LIVES OF THE SAINTS, HISTORY OF IRELAND, DOUAY BIBLE, HAYDOCK'S FAMILY BIBLE, LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

*** All the above works can be had bound, if necessary.

All new Publications received as soon as published. All of D. & J. Sadlier & Co.'s Publications for sale at Publisher's prices. He is Agent for the **New York Tablet,** and will supply it in Troy at the regular prices.

FRANCIS ROARKE,
jn12 tf 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y.

NEW CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE IN HARTFORD, CONN.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and patrons in Hartford and its vicinity that he has a Bookstore on Main street and Central Row (Hungerford & Cone's Building), where he will be supplied with all the Catholic and Miscellaneous Standard WORKS published in this country, at as low prices as are charged by the Publishers either in New York or Boston. He will supply Subscribers at their respective residences with Haydock's Edition of the Douay Bible, Butler's Lives of the Saints, the Life of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the Life of the Blessed Virgin; also, the History of Ireland. Each of the above valuable Standard Family Works are supplied in Monthly Numbers, at the low price of 25 cents for each Number.

He is also supplied with the NEW YORK TABLET and all the Catholic newspapers of the day, which he will dispose of on the same terms as either of the Publishers; thereby parties who patronize him can save the postage or express charges on either Books or Newspapers. Orders are respectfully solicited and will receive prompt attention.

feb19 6m PATRICK KELLY.

CATHOLIC BOOK STORE AND SALES ROOM

OF THE

FEMALE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL,
Corner Chicago Avenue and Cass Street,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE attention of the Rev. Clergy and the Laity of the City and Diocese of Chicago is most respectfully called to the varied and splendid collection of Catholic Books from the publishing houses of D. & J. SADLIER & Co., New York; MURPHY & Co., Baltimore; P. DONAHOE, Boston, &c., &c. There is also on hand an extensive assortment of Vestments and Church Ornaments, Rosary Beads, Holy Water Fonts, &c., &c., which will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased at New York or Boston. Orders for work, or any of the above articles, can be left with the Sisters, or at

M. & T. DOHERTY'S,
oct9 tf 104 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

GUIDE TO MUSICAL COMPOSITION, for those who wish, in a short time, and without the aid of a teacher, to acquire the power of Inventing Melodies, and of providing them with suitable accompaniments; especially of composing the Easier kinds of Musical pieces. By HEINRICH WOHLFAHRT; translated by John S. Dwight. 75 cents.

BERTINI'S SELF-TEACHING CATECHISM OF MUSIC. For the Piano-Forte, with ample Explanations of the Science as applicable to every Musical Instrument; 25 cents.

100 ONE-PART SONGS.—Being the First Book of a Series for Primary and Advanced Schools, Private Classes and Families. A Collection of Songs and Tunes for One, Two, Three and Four Voices, to be used in connection with any Juvenile Class Book. The words translated from the German, by Mrs. M. S. B. DANA SHINDLER, author of the "Southern" and the "Northern Harp;" 25 cents.

Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
jan29 tf Boston, Mass.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 161 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my26 tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATRICK LYNCH,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES

Warerooms, No. 927 Broadway,
Between 21st and 22d Streets.

A FINE assortment of New and Second-hand PIANOS and MELODEONS are offered for SALE and HIRE on the most reasonable terms. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange—Pianos tuned and repaired.

P. L. can refer with entire confidence to persons in all parts of the country, some of whom have had Pianos of his manufacture in use a number of years.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums $500 and under, and will be continued or increased the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

Trustees:

JOSEPH STUART, President, 33 Nassau street.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 156 Bowery
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 55 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey stree

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Connolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Olwell,	Edward Bayor.
John P. Nesmith,	

PETER CRERAN, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President
ROBT. J. DILLON, HUGH KELLY, JOSEPH STUART, } Vice-Presidents.
EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary
PETER CRERAR, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Felix Ingoldsby,	Cornelius H. Sheehan
William Watson,	Charles M. Nanry,
John Manning,	William Redmond
Terence Donnelly,	James Olwell,
John Nicholson,	David Devlin,
Martin Waters.	John M'Menomy.

STEAM JOB PRINTING.

PHAIR & CO.,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
22 Beekman street, near Nassau.

THE Proprietors of this Establishment would respectfully notify the business community that they have every facility for executing orders in their line from the IMMENSE MAMMOTH POSTER to the SMALLEST CARD, in a style and at prices that cannot fail of giving satisfaction.

Printing in Fancy Colors in the highest style of the art.

☞ Call and examine specimens and prices
mar6 tf

GAS FIXTURES AND GAS FITTING.

STEPHEN PHILBIN, 707 BROADWAY, respectfully informs his friends and the public that having made extensive alterations in his Gas Fixture Warerooms, he is now enabled to offer an extensive assortment of GAX FIXTURES of every variety, and is daily receiving all the newest patterns from the manufactory of Messrs. Cornelius & Baker, Philadelphia. PUBLIC BUILDINGS, CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, STORES, &c., fitted up with Gas Pipes and Fixtures in the very best manner and on reasonable terms. All work and fixtures from this establishment warranted.

Orders from all parts of the country executed with despatch, and orders for PLUMBING WORK PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO as usual. oct9 tf

EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.

CAPITAL, $200,000.

Office, No. 6 Broad Street,
NEW YORK.

This Company Insures all kinds of Buildings, Household Furniture, Merchandise, Vessels in Port, and other Property.

Against Loss by Fire.

EUGENE PLUNKETT, Pres;
HENRY QUACKENBOSS, Sec.
jn5 1y izmz

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Under the Charge of the Sisters of Charity,
WEST ELEVENTH STREET,
NEAR THE SEVENTH AVENUE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BENZIGER BROTHERS, Publishers and Booksellers, and Importers of Vestments and Church Garments, New York. Einsiedeln, Switzerland.
ap16 tf

"ECONOMY IS WEALTH."

FRANKLIN, the Greatest of Modern Philosophers, remarks, "that a penny saved is a penny earned." Instead of destroying your waste paper, preserve it and receive its equivalent in cash, which I will pay for old newspapers of every description, whole or torn; old pamphlets of all kinds; old circulars, handbills, tickets, cards, catalogues, and old scrap paper, in all its varieties, in quantities, large or small. Also, old writing paper, and school books; old blank books, ledgers, &c., of any size, it matters not how much they may be written on or mutilated.

J. CHAUNCEY STOCKWELL,
Agent for the Mohawk Paper Mill,
mar26 3m No. 25 Ann street (basement).

JAMES VAN RIPER,

PIANO FORTE
Manufacturer,
No. 178 *Wooster St.,*
NEW YORK,

Offers to dealers and others a fine assortment of first class instruments of 6, 6½ and 7 octaves, warranted equal to any made, for beauty of tone, workmanship, and for standing in tune in any climate. Prices very low. Merchants from all sections are invited to an examination before buying. JAMES VAN RIPER, 178 Wooster street, New York, between Houston and Bleecker, two blocks from Broadway. ap9 tf tzmz

NOW READY,

Brownson's Quarterly Review,

APRIL, 1859.

CONTENTS:

I.—THE CHURCH AND THE REVOLUTION.
II.—POLITICS AT HOME AND ABROAD.
III.—THE MORTARA CASE.
IV.—RELIGIOUS CONTROVERSY.
V.—PERE FELIX ON PROGRESS.

EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER,
(JAMES B. KIRKER)
ap16 1t 371 Broadway.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY
AND PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH.

A. BROWER'S Patent Waterproof Composition for Leather, warranted to make Boots, Shoes, and all Leather perfectly impervious to water by a single application, and to keep so until the leather is worn out. It softens, makes the leather pliable, thereby prevents cracking, and will polish with blacking even better than before the application. For sale by A. BROWER & CO., 4 Reade street, between Broadway and Centre, and by all the principal Boot and Shoe, Hardware, Druggist, Grocery and Yankee Notion Houses.
N. B.—None genuine unless signed A. BROWER.
ap9 3m

ONE HUNDRED
SONGS OF IRELAND!
Music and Words.
WITH A HANDSOME ILLUSTRATIVE COVER.
Price, in boards, 50 cents; in paper, 38 cents.
Sent by mail free of postage.
Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
ap9 tf Boston.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

COMPOUNDED FROM GUMS.
A SPRING MEDICINE.
A FAMILY MEDICINE
PURIFIES THE BLOOD.
CURES LIVER COMPLAINTS
CURES SICKHEADACHE.
CURES DIZZINESS.
CURES DYSPEPSIA.
CURES BILIOUS ATTACKS.
CURES COSTIVENESS.
CURES CHRONIC DIARRHŒA.
CURES WORM DISEASES
S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., PROPRIETOR,
NO. 345 BROADWAY.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, AT ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
ap9 1fzm

AMERICAN GUANO.

To Farmers and Dealers in Guano.

THIS GUANO from Jarvis Island, in the Pacific Ocean, which is acknowledged by Farmers who have tried it to be

THE MOST VALUABLE FERTILIZER KNOWN,

is offered for sale in large or small quantities, at less than two-thirds the price of Peruvian Guano.

For full particulars address
C. S. MARSHALL,
President Am. Guano Co.,
ap2 tf 66 William street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LITHOGRAPHS,
ENGRAVINGS.

Religious Articles.

The undersigned having made arrangements with the PUBLISHING HOUSE OF L. V. TURGIS OF PARIS, offer the following:

ROSARIES, CROSSES, STATUES, &c., &c.
FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
To which attractive novelties will be continually added.

NEGRIN & CO., Agents, Clinton Hall.
jan29 tf 5 Astor place and Eighth street.

WRIGHT'S PATENT
SECTIONAL SPRING BED BOTTOM,
The Cheapest and Best Article ever used!
MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
WRIGHT'S SPRING BED BOTTOM CO.
Nos. 387, 389 *&* 391 *First Avenue, N. Y.*

Try it one month, and if you do not like it, return it, and we will refund the price paid. Thousands have been put up on these terms, and not one dollar has been asked for as yet.
Price, for a full-sized Bed Bottom of 48 Springs, $10. All other sizes at the same rate. A liberal discount on large sales. oct23 3m

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
A New Style. Price $50.

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
18 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.
730 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
137 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE.
58 WEST FOURTH STREET, CINCINNATI.

THESE MACHINES sew from two spools, and form a seam of unequalled strength, beauty, and elasticity, which will NOT rip, even if every fourth stitch be cut. They are unquestionably the best in the market for family use.

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. oct30 tf

JAMES McGEE,
DEALER IN
CATHOLIC BOOKS AND PERIODICALS,
260 *West Thirty-first Street,*
Between Ninth and Tenth Avenues, opposite St. Michael's Church,
NEW YORK.
PICTURES FRAMED IN EVERY VARIETY OF STYLE.
Book-binding in all its branches particularly attended to
N.B.—Agent for the "New York Tablet."

☞ All the New Publications of the day constantly on hand, and delivered monthly or semi-monthly at the residences of Subscribers. mar5 tf

O'REILLY & SON,
IMPORTERS OF
WINES, BRANDIES, GIN,
Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskey,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
No. 215 *Duane Street (near West),*
NEW YORK.

Orders from all parts of the United States and Canada will meet prompt attention, and forwarded in wood or bottle with dispatch.
AGENTS FOR BURKE'S PURE MALT GALWAY WHISKEY.
mar26 3m*

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.

C. P. MELLENEY, No. 90 Fulton street, has this day introduced his Spring style of Silk Hats, and invites his customers and the public who appreciate an elegant, durable and stylish hat at a low price, to call at the old established hat store, No. 90 Fulton street, between William and Gold streets. An extensive assortment of fashionable Caps and Soft Hats of all kinds. Cheaper than any other store in the City.
ap2 tf C. P. MELLENEY, No. 90 Fulton st.

REMITTANCES AND PASSAGE CERTIFICATE AGENCY, ALBANY, N. Y.

THE Subscriber would inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that he has become Agent for the old established House of TAPSCOTT & CO., and that he is prepared to furnish Passage Certificates and Drafts at the lowest terms. M. O'SULLIVAN,
dec18 tf 63 South Pearl st., Albany, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK LOOKING GLASS AND ORNAMENTAL FRAME FACTORY,
434 BROOME STREET,
A few doors East of Broadway,
NEW YORK.
Large Glass and Picture Frames, Window Cornices, Gilt Tables,
And other articles in Gold or Fancy Woods.
IMPORTERS OF LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
And General Interior House and Steamboat Decorators.
☞ Letters addressed to
HENRY KREPS,
of the late firm of
WALLER & KREPS,
will receive prompt attention. dec18 tf yzm

TO LET, to a respectable couple, without children, or an old gentleman and lady, who lives on their money, nice apartments, in the house with the owner, and no other family. Apply at 57 East Twenty-seventh street, near Lexington avenue, round the corner from Dr. Cumming's Church. ap2 3t

SHIPPING.

TAPSCOTT'S LINE
LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscribers continue to grant certificates of passage to or from Liverpool by their favorite Line of Packets, comprising in part the following ships, viz.:

WM. TAPSCOTT,	EMERALD ISLE,	ALBION,
DREADNOUGHT,	MIDDLESEX,	VICTORY,
BENJ. ADAMS,	CONTELLATION,	JNO. J. BOYD,
WEST POINT,	SWITZERLAND,	PHŒNIX,
UNDERWRITER,	SHAMROCK,	CAMBRIA.

Making, together with others a ship every five days
The Subscribers are also Agents for the
"X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS,"
AND
"GLASGOW LINE OF STEAMERS,"
for all of which they grant certificates on liberal terms.

Remittances to Ireland, &c.

T. & CO. also continue to issue drafts, payable on demand, throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.
Circulars, with full particulars, may be had on application—if by letter, inclose postage stamp—to
TAPSCOTT & CO., 86 South street, New York;
TAPSCOTT, SMITH & CO., Liverpool.
☞ Send or call for a circular. ap16 tf tzmz

STEAM to LIVERPOOL, LONDON, GLASGOW, DUBLIN, BELFAST, LONDONDERRY, and all the principal towns of England and Ireland, *viz* Liverpool, without delay, at greatly reduced rates, carrying the U. S. Mail. The LIVERPOOL, NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S splendid Clyde built Iron Screw Steamships are intended to sail as follows:

FROM NEW YORK.

CITY OF BALTIMORE.....Saturday, April 23
CITY OF WASHINGTON.....Saturday, May 7
KANGAROO.....Saturday, May 21
At 12 o'clock, noon, from Pier No. 44 North River.

Passengers will find this the most speedy and safe route to the Continent.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin from New York and Philadelphia.....$75
Third-class from New York to any of the above-named places..... 50
Return Tickets, available for six months..... 60

Passengers forwarded to Havre, Paris, Hamburg, Bremen, Antwerp, and all parts of the Continent, without delay.
NOTICE.—These Steamers are provided with every requisite to ensure the immediate extinction of fire, and the strictest discipline is enforced with regard to the use of lights.
For freight or passage apply at the office of the Company.
JOHN G. DALE, 15 Broadway, N. Y., Agent.
In Antwerp to J. P. KREMER & CO.
In Liverpool to WM. INMAN, Tower Buildings.
jy21 6m izmz

ATLANTIC ROYAL MAIL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S
NEW YORK AND GALWAY LINE.

THE next departure from New York will be the Steamship PACIFIC, Captain THOMPSON, on THURSDAY, April 14th, touching at St. John's, N. F., to receive the royal mails. Prices of passage: First class, $90; Second, $50; Third, $30, including free tickets to all the principal cities on railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to St. John's: First class, $35; Second, $25. For freight or passage, inquire of the American Express Company, No 61 Hudson, and at their other advertised offices in the interior. Passage in the third class can be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons out from any of the principal cities on the lines of railway in Great Britain for $35, or from Galway for $30.
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,
ALEX. HOLLAND, Manager.
NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1858. nov27 tf

Information Wanted.

Of BERNARD LYNCH, or his wife, whose maiden name was O'DONNELL, natives of the parish of Innishowen, county of Donegal, Ireland; are supposed to reside at present in New York or Brooklyn. Any information concerning them will be thankfully received by Edward O'Donnell, U. S. A., Fort Duncan, Texas. ap9 tf

Of the whereabouts of Mrs. LETITIA HARRIS, and Mrs. ELIZA JOHNSON (or their children), daughters of the late James Selden Young, of New Orleans. Parties knowing their address will greatly oblige by sending said infomation to Mrs. H. W. B., care of Mr. Sadlier, TABLET Office, 164 William street, New York City.
☞ New Orleans papers please copy. mar26 tf

Will be ready early in May,
SECOND EDITION OF
The American Practical Arithmetic,
REVISED AND CORRECTED BY THE AUTHOR,
Together with a Key for the Same, with
NEW ANALYTICAL METHODS FOR THE SOLUTIONS OF ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS.
Designed for the use of Pupils of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.
By P. ULIC BURKE, M.D.E.
350 pages, 12mo.

Also, the Second Edition of
THE AMERICAN PRIMARY ARITHMETIC.
Designed for the Use of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.
By P. ULIC BURKE, M.D.E.
18mo., half-bound.

Preparing for Publication,
YOUTH'S SPIRITUAL COMPANION;
A Manual of Piety.
COMPILED FOR STUDENTS.
Translated from the French and Arranged for the Use of the Catholic Youth of America. 18mo.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
jy10 164 William street, New York.

NOVELLO'S SACRED MUSIC.—NOVELLO'S Catalogue contains the largest collection of Music for the Church in this country, consisting of Masses, (including
MOZART'S, HAYDN'S, HUMMEL'S, BEETHOVEN'S, CHERUBINI'S, WEBER'S, &c.)
Motett's Hymns, Offertory pieces, and Gregorian Music; also, Organ Music, selected from the great German and Italian composers. Catalogues gratis, or forwarded (post free) to any address, on receipt of the postage, six cents.
WEBB & ALLEN,
No 1 Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
ap16 6t

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALTAR WINE,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
A General Assortment of
Sauterne, Sherry, and Madeira,
In glass, or from the wood; also, for Family use.
JOHN J. STAFF,
mar6 1y 360 Broadway, near Franklin.

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.
FACTORY OF
NICHOLAS SERF,
10 *Thompson Street.*

THE undersigned invites the attention of the Rev. Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jan2 1y NICHOLAS SERF.

A. LANGE,
MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS, ORNAMENTED PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,
206 *William Street, corner of Frankfort,*
NEW YORK.
☞ All Plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water. REGILDING DONE.
feb27 tf

JOSEPH McGUIRE,
AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &c.
Offices, 86 *Seventh Street, and* 384 *Third Avenue.*
N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom transact business.

EDWARD HART & CO.,
144 *Pearl Street, near Wall,*
Offers for Sale from U. S. Bonded Warehouses,
Brandies, Wines, Irish & Scotch Whiskey,
LONDON PORTER, SCOTCH ALE, ETC.

LEAKY ROOFS CEMENTED
AND MADE PERFECTLY WATER TIGHT,
By A. L. OSBORN'S
NE PLUS ULTRA CEMENT.
Office, 414 Canal street,
NEW YORK.
ap16 tf

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES.
Prices Greatly Reduced.
Office, 505 *Broadway, New York.*
☞ Send for a Circular oct16 tf

MARBLE WORKS.
Mantels, Monuments, Baptismal Fonts, Grave-Stones, Slabs, &c., &c.
The utmost care taken in finishing the work in the most perfect style, under the personal superintendence of S. KLABER 64 First Avenue. my8 1y

W. R. ROBERTS,
DRY GOODS EMPORIUM,
No. 252 BOWERY,
Between Prince and Houston streets, New York.
Low prices and prompt attention to customers.
SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS AND DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS. mar26 6m

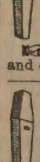
JOHN LYONS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Commissioner of Deeds and Deputy Sheriff,
No. 13 Chambers Street,
ap2 4t NEW YORK.

JAMES EDWARD McGEE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
289 Broadway,
(Room 19) NEW YORK.
jn5 tf

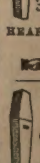
M. AMBROSE GILCHRIST,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 262 *Broadway, corner Warren street,*
mar27 1y NEW YORK.

P. MULVIHILL,
IMPORTER OF
MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.
Office. 72 *Oliver Street.*

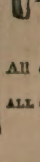
DANIEL QUINN,
SEXTON OF ST. COLUMBA'S CHURCH,
Undertaker,
No. 193 *West Twenty-fifth street,*
Between 8th and 9th Avenues.
ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.
mar19 tf



M. HAYES,
SEXTON OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS,
Undertaker,
No. 592 *Eighth Avenue,*
One door from corner 42d street.
☞ Orders for Funerals attended to with neatness and despatch. oct30 1y



THOMAS CONNOR,
SEXTON OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH,
UNDERTAKER,
372 *Third Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts.*
HEARSE AND COACHES PROCURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
☞ All orders punctually attended to. my8 1y



J. STOLTS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COFFIN MANUFACTURER AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut, Metallic and Lead Coffins,
235 *and* 237 *Bowery, opposite Prince Street,*
NEW YORK.
All orders for Funerals furnished on the most Reasonable Terms, and at the shortest notice.
ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS, DAY OR NIGHT. mar20 1y

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
3 8151 001 32548 6

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.